

REGULAR PLAYGROUNDS WORK CLOSING FEATURE

**Program Mapped Out
for Exercises in "Pines"
Tuesday Night**

DRILLS WILL FEATURE

**Gymnastic Exercises and
Folk Dances to be Given--
Girls Will Perform**

Closing exercises at the Charleroi playgrounds Tuesday evening will be featured by exhibitions of the regular games and gymnastic feats. The final playgrounds event of the season will unlike the two previous ones be participated in almost wholly by children. R. Dale Jalliffe, and Miss Nelle Ryland, instructors of the playgrounds who with the assistance of Prof. Kohle have been training the children, will have charge of the program.

Both the girls and boys will have their share of the program, and there will not be a moment that there is not something going on. The program will begin at 6 o'clock. The girls will have folk dances, gymnastic drills, Indian ball, trapeze performance, ring games and basketball. The boys will indulge in races and ball games principally. Among the events that will be pulled off by them will be: Indian dance, pole vault, high jump, relay race, broad jump and tug-of-war, and an Indian ball game.

In addition to the events of play by the children, there will be several musical numbers. Misses Rebecca and Margaret Hackett will render a piano duet; Miss Adele Heupel, Miss Leila Orange, Miss Ruby Charles and Felicia Bosson, piano solos; Miss Norma Bosson, a violin solo; Miss Mary Chester and Miss Felicia Bosson, readings.

One of the features will be the final lowering of the big playgrounds flag which was presented on opening day by the Jr. O. U. A. M. Patriotic songs will be sung and patriotic exercises gone through by the children as this emblem is hauled down and laid away for the winter.

CROWDS ATTRACTED TO BENTLEYVILLE BY CAMP-MEETING

The annual Bentleyville campmeeting which has been in session at the Bentleyville grounds for the past ten days came to a close yesterday with remarkably successful meetings. It was estimated that fully 10,000 persons were at the campmeeting grounds Sunday, a wide section of country being represented. It was said that 1,000 automobiles in addition to other vehicles were at the grounds during the day.

Miss Laura Stephens has gone to Harrisburg where she is employed as secretary to Mrs. J. K. Tener.

**THE COYLE THEATRE
SAFEST HOUSE IN STATE
CLEAN, COOL AND COMFORT
ABLE. 246-41**

Will Open Convention

**W. C. T. U. Delegates to
Meet in Charleroi Tues-
day Morning**

With delegates present from all over Washington county, and with delegates from various parts of the State, the thirteenth county convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union will open at the First Christian church, Charleroi, Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. The chief feature then will be the address of welcome by Mrs. Emma Dawson, president of the Charleroi Union, and the response by Mrs. Mina Kohler, of Washington. Miss Mary Bingham, the county president will also make her address. The convention will continue through two days.

BURGLARS USE DRUG ON COUPLE

**Chloroform Roscoe Man
and Wife Then Ran-
sack Building**

CASH DRAWER RIFLED

Burglars entered the home of Morris Hoewitz of Roscoe Sunday night and it is supposed chloroformed Mr. and Mrs. Hoewitz and carried off the cash drawer of the store which had been taken to the room of Mr. Hoewitz. No clue has been found to the guilty persons. Entrance was gained by forcing a kitchen window.

It appears that the burglars were searching for nothing more than money as nothing in the grocery store was disturbed although the intruders passed through it. The cash drawer of the store had been removed and taken to the room of Mr. Hoewitz. Most of the cash had been banked in the evening and only \$12 was secured by the robbers.

Mrs. Hoewitz firmly believes that they were drugged in some manner as she heard the robbers as they were leaving the house but was powerless to speak or arouse her husband.

ADULT BIBLE CLASS MEMBERS TO PICNIC

The third annual picnic of the Organized Adult Bible Classes of Washington county will be held at Washington Park, near Washington, on Labor Day, September 2. The affair will be in the nature of a basket picnic. Mrs. Mary L. Stewart, field secretary of the Washington County Sunday School Association and W. F. Alten, superintendent of the Adult class department have sent out announcements of the affair. There will be speeches, games and music. Two thousand or more are expected to attend the affair.

FINDS HIMSELF AFTER NINE MONTHS ABSENCE

**Former Monessen Mechanic Stranded in Shang-
hai, China, After Wandering Long Time--
Remembers Nothing of Trip**

Professing no knowledge of events transpiring from the time he disappeared about nine months ago from Los Angeles, Cal., until he discovered himself walking the streets of Shanghai, China, Samuel U. King, a former Monessen man has just returned to this country. Mrs. Mary Wadsworth of Donner avenue, Monessen, a sister, has just received word of him, as of one risen from the dead. A year or more ago Mr. King, who is a skilled mechanic, left Monessen and went to McKeesport, where he procured employment. Some time later he went to Los Angeles, Cal., where he promoted what was known as the King Machinery company, he being the president of the concern.

Nine months ago Mr. King disappeared most mysteriously and though the country was searched from end to end, no tidings could be found of the missing man, and all hope of ever hearing of him was abandoned. The man had left his office as was his custom to go home and that was the last seen or heard of him. A few days ago Mr. King returned to his home and friends as mysteriously as he went. He said that he had no memory of leaving Los Angeles, and said that all was blank to him until he found himself wandering the streets of Shanghai. There he met American people and eventually returned. Mr. King was prominent in this part of the valley. He was a Mason and a member of the Royal Arcanum.

FAMILY REUNES

**Chalfant Connection
Meet Saturday at
Shady Grove**

HISTORY IS RELATED

About 200 of the Chalfant name or connection attended the fourth reunion of the family held at Shady Grove Park near Uniontown, Saturday. Members of the family came from as far as Kansas to attend the reunion, and three were present from Florida. Western Pennsylvania was well represented, as well as Ohio and West Virginia.

At 12 o'clock an old fashioned picnic dinner was served, one long table being set and the big family sitting down at one time. Dinner cleared away a program was called out, Alva Chalfant of Perryopolis, president of the reunion association presiding. The program consisted of speeches and musical numbers. The chief speech was made by Dr. Charles Chalfant, of Bellefontaine, Ohio. He told of a trip abroad, and of a visit to Chalfante St. Giles and Chalfante St. Peter, not far from London, where the first record of the family is to be had. At one of these places the remains of William Penn was interred. The first of the Chalfant name in America of which there is knowledge came with William Penn, settling near Philadelphia.

Musical numbers were rendered by Miss Price G. Frye of Charleroi; little Jean Warrensford, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Warrensford of Charleroi and Misses Nettie Chalfant and G. Curry of Glassport. The president of the association made the statement that Bishop McConnell, of Kansas, recently elected as a bishop by the Methodist Episcopal conference, was a descendant of the Chalfant family, and read a letter of regret from him that he was unable to be present.

Officers were elected to arrange for the next reunion to be held two years hence, as follows: President, N. B. Chalfant of Glassport; vice president, Fred Chalfant of Brownsville; secretary, Bert Mitholland, of Monessen; treasurer, Chads Chalfant of Uniontown.

GIVEN SURPRISE IN HONOR OF BIRTHDAY

Mrs. Louisa Carson was tendered a pleasant surprise at her home on Meadow avenue Saturday afternoon by her daughters, brothers and sisters, who gathered in honor of her birthday. With enjoyable social entertainment the afternoon was spent. There were about 25 present. Mrs. Carson received a number of useful and handsome birthday presents.

BUILDING NEW HOMES

**Local Concern Working
on Vesta Coal Con-
tract for New Homes**

BIG DEMAND FOR COAL

Seventy-five houses are being erected at Point View, a mining hamlet near Fredericktown, by the Charleroi Lumber company for the Vesta Coal company. The houses will be used by new men who will be imported to start work in the Vesta mines. Mills of the Jones and Laughlin people at Aliquippa and Pittsburgh, operating to their fullest capacity are creating a big demand for coal. Vesta No. 4, at California continues to produce in the neighborhood of an acre of coal per day and the output at No. 5 is constantly increasing. The American mine at Roscoe has just been started adding to the output.

ANTI-SUFFRAGETTE LECTURE PEEVES SOCIALIST ORATOR

Mrs. Annie Murphy, of Homestead formerly a resident of Monongahela, and for years a member of the school faculty of that town Saturday night delivered an open air lecture at Monongahela on the anti-suffrage movement to a crowd of about 500 people. For two hours Mrs. Murphy held her audience and during that time touched on every phase of the suffragette movement, explaining every point in such a manner that it could be readily understood by a school child.

A goodly number of Socialists were present and their county chairman, Adrian Eldridge took exception to a number of statements made by the speaker. At the conclusion of her talk he came forward with a number of questions which she readily answered to the entire satisfaction of the majority of the crowd, and politely told Mr. Eldridge that her mission in Monongahela was not for the purpose of an argument on the Socialist question, but she offered to answer questions regarding Socialism. The argument waxed warm. The discussion finally terminated with a challenge from the Socialist party to Mrs. Murphy which she accepted for a return date to Monongahela, at which time she will debate with a Socialist speaker on the subject of Socialism.

After the lecture Mrs. Murphy held a reception at which she was warmly greeted by her many friends and former pupils and congratulated on her lecture.

Mrs. Murphy was formerly a resident of Charleroi and has many friends in this community.

TWO PERSONS INJURED WHEN HORSE FRIGHTENS

**Assumes His
New Position**

**Prof. T. L. Pollock Accepts
Superintendency of Char-
leroi Schools**

Thomas L. Pollock the new superintendent of the Charleroi schools, elected by the school board at their meeting last Friday night has assumed his duties. Today he is engaged with the principals and Prof. James G. Pentz, who takes leave of the position of superintendent this week, in getting an idea of the school work, and in getting things in shape for school to open next Tuesday. Prof. Pollock will likely move the first of the month from California to Charleroi. The principals of the Charleroi schools are Miss Etta Work, Miss Mary Thompson, Miss Rosetta Rodgers and Miss Margaret Laird.

APOLLO STRIKE BRIEF

**Trouble Over Discharge
of Man Settled in
Short Time**

WOULDN'T DRIVE MULE

From a disagreement arising over the discharge of John Matthewson for refusing to drive a mule it is stated, when employed to do other work the Apollo mine, near Fayette City was shut down by a strike the greater part of last week, and is operating this week only from the efforts of Hon. William Feeney of Charleroi, who succeeded in getting affairs settled. The 350 men went on strike Monday when Matthewson was discharged. On Thursday they went to work again pending a settlement of the trouble. Mr. Feeney was delegated to effect a settlement. The miners held a meeting on Friday night, and decided not to stay at work unless Matthewson was returned. However Mr. Feeney through a tactful arrangement by which Matthewson was given work in another part of the mine, succeeded in inducing the men to keep at work. Today there is no evidence of trouble about the mine.

ALLENPORT GIRL IS HERTZOG'S SECRETARY

Eva Johnson Brantano, of Allenport, an enthusiastic Socialist worker and writer, whose home is in Allenport, was recently appointed private secretary to Walter S. Hertzog, the newly elected principal of the Southwestern State Normal Schools at California. Mrs. Brantano was graduated from Douglas Business college with the 1912 class.

**Carmichaels Young Men
Hurt When Return-
ing From Campmeeting**

THROWN FROM BUGGY

**One Has Skull Fractured--
Both Removed to Hospital
at Monongahela**

One man was perhaps fatally injured while another sustained painful hurts in a run-off at the Bentleyville campmeeting grounds at 5 o'clock Sunday evening.

The Injured.

HOWARD WARNE, of Carmichaels, aged 23 years, son of Theodore Warner; skull fractured, nose broken, badly bruised.

IRA EWART, of Carmichaels, aged 23 years; two ribs broken and badly bruised.

The men were driving a horse out of the campmeeting grounds when it scared and plunged down a steep grade while 10,000 scared onlookers held their breath. Warne was thrown out of the buggy and struck head-first against a tree. Ewart lit several feet distant.

The horse ran less than an eighth of a mile when it was caught by a Bentleyville man named Santee. The buggy was totally demolished.

Warne and Ewart were quickly gathered up by P. R. R. Detective J. R. Chalfant and Policeman H. B. Lake of California, who saw the accident and were attended by Drs. W. N. Bigger and A. N. Booth. Warne was bleeding profusely and it was thought he was dying. He did not regain consciousness until a late hour last night.

The two men were removed to the Memorial hospital at Monongahela. A report late this morning from the hospital was to the effect that Warne had a very good chance for recovery. Ewart was reported to be doing well. He will return home today.

Believe Man Was Wounded

**Police Making Search for In-
dividual With Lead in
His Anatomy**

Chief of Police C. W. Albright is looking for a man with some fine shot in his anatomy, whom he believes was shot Friday night when supposedly trespassing in a cornfield of a man living back of Charleroi. Chief Albright and his men were called to the scene Friday night by the report that a man has been shot and had died. Groans were distinctly heard. When a search was made nothing was to be found of anyone. It is believed that the groans were real and that there was some one shot.

The Lady Maccabees will hold a euchre in P. H. C. Hall Thursday evening, August 29. Tickets 25 cents. Refreshments served. All are invited. 329-13

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rosh, Cashier.

Increasing Income



One of the surest ways to increase your income is to have an account with the First National Bank and make regular deposits. Then you know your funds are safe and growing at Liberal Interest.

Open Saturday Evenings from 8.00 to 9.00 o'clock
4 Per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

Miss Cordellia Hassen has returned from a vacation visit with friends at Erie.

Absolutely Reliable

When you set your time by our clock, you feel pretty sure that you have absolutely the correct time.

That's because it's our business to know all about the time of day, and see that our clock tells the truth.

The same principle applies all through our business. Everything we have tells the truth means just what it says, and is just what it seems to be.

We do our own Lens Grinding **John B. Schafer** Agent for Meers
Bell Phone 108 W. Manufacturing Jeweler Charleroi Phone 16

Published Daily Except Sunday by
MAIL PUBLISHING CO.,
(Incorporated)
Mail Building, Fifth Street
CHARLEROI, PA.
E. C. Niver, Pres. & Managing Editor
Harry E. Price, Business Manager
W. Sharpnack, Secy. and Treas.
in the Post Office at Char-
leroi, Pa., as second class matter.

DESCRIPTION RATES.
1 Year.....\$3.00
6 Months.....\$1.50
Three Months......75
Subscriptions payable in advance.
Delivered by carrier in Charleroi
at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest
are always welcome, but as an evi-
dence of good faith and not neces-
sarily for publication, must invariably
bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES
Bell 76 Charleroi 76
Member of the Monongahela Valley
Press Association

ADVERTISING RATES
DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch,
first insertion. Rates for large space
contracts made known on application.
READING NOTICES—Such as
business locals, notices of meetings,
resolutions of respect, cards of thanks
etc., 5 cents per line.
LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official,
and similar advertising including that
in settlement of estates, public sales,
live stock stray notices, notices to
teachers, 10 cents per line, first inser-
tion, 5 cents a line each additional in-
sertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES
G. S. Mighl.....Charleroi
Mrs. Belle Sharpnack.....Lock No. 4
J. T. Hixenbaugh.....Belle Vernon

Aug. 25 In American History.
1839—Francis Bret Harte, poet, author,
noted for his depictions of far
western life, born in Albany; died
1902.

1855—Heuben E. Fenton, ex-governor
of New York, died; born 1819.
1895—H. G. Houghton, head of the
publishing house of Houghton, Mif-
flin & Co., died; born 1818.
1897—Mary Kyle Dallas, popular story
writer, died; born 1847.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.
(From noon today to noon tomorrow.)
Sun sets 6:43, rises 5:21. Evening
stars: Venus, Mars, Jupiter. Morning
stars: Saturn, Mercury.

Aug. 26 In American History.
1850—First petroleum well began to
flow at Titusville, Pa.
1871—Charles Scribner, founder of the
publishing house bearing his name
and of the original Scribner's Mag-
azine, afterward the Century, died;
born 1821.

1894—The Wilson tariff bill became a
law without the president's ap-
proval.
1904—John Rogers, sculptor of "Rog-
ers Groups," died; born 1829
1910—William James, philosopher and
psychologist, died; born 1842.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.
(From noon today to noon tomorrow.)
Sun sets 6:41, rises 5:22. Evening
stars: Venus, Mars, Jupiter. Morning
stars: Saturn, Mercury.

POLITICAL SENSATIONS.
Pennsylvania has been enjoying a
week of real political sensations.
For the first time in political history
the chairman of the Republican na-
tional committee has been forced to
appeal in person to candidates for
Presidential elector to find out ex-
actly where they will stand and which
party candidate they will support in
the event of their election. From
every section of the State requests
have come to the Republican State
chairman to resign his post and make
way for a Republican.

The greatest sensation of the
week however has been the action of
United States Senator Boies Pen-
rose of Pennsylvania, answering
charges made against him. His po-
litical enemies in the State charged
that he had been given a check for
\$25,000 by John D. Archbold of the
Standard Oil company. On a ques-
tion of personal privilege Senator
Penrose admitted in the senate that
Mr. Archbold had sent him the check
as charged and added that Mr. Arch-
bold at the same time sent him a
check for \$100,000 for the chairman of
the Republican national committee,
that Col. Roosevelt had asked that
the Archbold donation be doubled
and that the money from both checks
was used in the election of Col.

Roosevelt for President.
Senator Penrose gave to the sen-
ate a variety of interesting informa-
tion and he concluded by asking that
his charges as well as the charges
made against him be investigated by
the senate committee, and at once.
It remained for the representatives
of the Roosevelt party in the senate
to protest against an immediate in-
vestigation. It is certain however
that an inquiry will follow promptly
and there is every reason for con-
fidence that the political atmosphere
will be cleared by a thorough in-
vestigation.

The Regular Republicans of Penn-
sylvania firmly believe that Senator
Penrose has performed a signal ser-
vice for his state in unmasking
those who have been guilty of false
pretense in bolting their party in
the pending Presidential campaign.

A MILLION WOMEN VOTE.
According to a statement issued by
Director Durand of the Census Bu-
reau, over a million and a quarter
women are voters in the United
States. There are six States in which
women have the right to vote, and
Director Durand, in his classification,
gives the number of women of vot-
ing age who have the right to vote
at all elections.

The whole number of women in
these six States of voting age in
1910 was 1,346,925, of whom 654,781,
or 48.6 per cent, were native whites
of native parentage; 333,925, or 24.7
per cent, native whites of foreign
or mixed parentage; 327,682, or 24.3
per cent, foreign-born whites; 13,
488, or 1 per cent negroes and 17,
046, or 1.3 per cent, "all others," that
is, Indians, and Chinese, Japanese
and other Asiatics. The number in
each State was: California, 671,
386; Colorado, 213,425; Idaho, 69,818;
Utah, 85,729; Washington 277,727;
Wyoming, 28,840.

It is confidently expected that
within the next two or three years
several other States in which women
are recognized as people will be ad-
ded to the progressive States men-
tioned. The enfranchisement of wo-
men in Pennsylvania is one of the live
States issues.

ELECTRIC SPARKS
A man with a double chin isn't usu-
ally a man of few words.

Anticipation is the greatest thing
in the world along about vacation
time.

The inevitable in these days of
rapid living is, of course, a moving-
picture trust.

The hardest man to reform is the
one who knows and acknowledges he
is doing wrong.

Democrats are going to keep rec-
ord of expenses during the campaign.
That alone seems unusual.

Abie Martin remarks that "a kind
husband is one that will sleep on a
rug to accommodate his wife's folks."

It unfortunately happens often that
the man who succeeds in being a
"home lover" succeeds in nothing
else.

If somebody else would form a new
party now, having the influence that
Roosevelt has, there might be some
real fun.

Some people when they are sick are
like closing out sales of certain mer-
chants—always intending to quit
business.

Uniontown expects to spend about
\$12,000 for its old home week. Some
of the merchants will probably be
wearing this summer's suit next
summer as a result.

Congressman Foss of Illinois as-
serts that Wilson and the platform on
which he is running are not on speak-
ing terms. Which leads an exchange
to remark that maybe the Jerseyman
is not running on it but from it.

Some people are figuring on what
the House of Representatives would
do if it got a chance to finally decide
the Presidential election. The same
ones are the fellows who figure on
the probable price of a man's casket
when he gets a bad cold.

PICKED UP IN PASSING.
"We need a rural mail delivery out
our way," said A. M. Young Satur-
day. Mr. Young is a prominent re-
sident of Fallowfield township and
lives too far out of Charleroi to be
able to conveniently come to the of-
fice here every day. "I'd take your
daily paper instead of the weekly,"
Mr. Young continued, "if I could get
it regularly but as it is I do not get
to the postoffice every day and would
miss a number of consecutive issues,
which is too much bother. We have
an unch of residents where I live who
are inconvenienced the same way for
lack of adequate mail service."

This statement is an ample ar-
gument why Charleroi business peo-
ple should get busy and have the ru-
ral route restored which was taken
away from us because in the opinion
of Congressman E. F. Acheson we
were not "good" politically. The
conditions in Mr. Young's community
works to the detriment of Charleroi
business houses. The people there
do not hear of the special sales and
offerings the merchants have here
from time to time, and consequently
much trade is lost to the town.

It is communities like this where
the mail order houses get in their
work and the soap clubs flourish.

"It's a whole lot easier to sell in-
surance to a man 50 years old and
over, than to a young fellow between
the ages of 21 and 30," said J. K.
Brumbaugh, who represents the
Equitable Life Assurance Society in
this district. "Most young fellows,
when you talk life insurance to them
do not realize the benefits that ac-
crue. In the confidence of their
ability to win out in the contest for
success, the most of them believe
that by the time they are 50 years
old they will have their fortunes
made and be on easy street. Con-
sequently they think that the money
they would spend on insurance pre-
miums will realize them more in busi-
ness or speculative ventures. So
many of them put off insurance when
by taking advantage of the lower
rates they could build up a substan-
tial protective fund."

"However, by the time a man is
50 years old and has passed through all
the vicissitudes and disappointments
of life, he realizes the benefits of in-
surance protection. In many in-
stances that is the only means he
can see for leaving an estate to
those dependent upon him and to pro-
vide for business contingencies, so
he readily takes advantage of the op-
portunities offered in that line. This
protection and provision for the fu-
ture costs him a whole lot more than
if he had taken advantage of the op-
portunity earlier in life. The great
majority of big premiums that are
now being written are on the lives of
men in middle age."

The London Story.
In London, in reality, as in perfect
control of his district, the London po-
liceman is the nearest possible ap-
proach to perfection. To the stranger
he seems the politest of all the London-
ers. The shop people in London are, in
the average, both stupid and rude; the
supposedly well bred people in Hyde
park, if a hapless vagabond were to
come to them for information, would
be either insolent or unintelligible; the
policeman, however, seems invariably
polite, wonderfully well informed and
furnished with English that is not
nearly so atrociously cockney as that
of those who find themselves his bet-
ters. "Vagabond Journeys, the Human
Comedy at Home and Abroad," by Per-
ceval Pottier.

An Explorer's Stratagem.
Sir Harry Johnston, the famous ex-
plorer, once came up from a very tight
corner in Africa by a queer stratagem.
A score or two of murderous natives
had surrounded his tent, into which
before rushing in they sent an envoy.
The envoy was told the stratagem was
in the camp and a wild head Alibon
was sent out as the awful example.
In five minutes the seated tribesmen
had vanished, as Sir Harry well knew,
they feared the "white disease" more
than all the inventions of Maxim.

An Accomplishment to Be Revived.
Tommy Hardgrave can you whistle.
Mr. Wisnawski Wisnawski No, my boy.
My whistling days are over, Tommy.
Then you'd better learn again, Wis-
nawski Why? Tommy, Cause I heard
pop say he owed you some money and
would have to settle for it.

Left Handed.
Among the world's left handed gen-
iuses was Leonardo da Vinci, who
wrote a treatise on aviation, the hand
writing of which travels from the right
side of the page to left. Nelson, too,
was left handed, but that was from
necessity.

J. R. Green records a story of Ad-
miral Nelson's visit to Yarmouth to re-
ceive the freedom of the borough. "A
storm met him on his landing, but the
danger failed to prevent his appear-
ance on the quay. When the freeman's
oath was tendered to him the town
clerk noticed that the hero placed his
left hand on the book. Shocked at the
legal impropriety he said, 'Your right
hand, my lord.' 'That,' observed Nel-
son, 'is at Tenetiffa.'"

MURDER CHARGE ON SCHEDULE FOR THIS WEEK

Three Men Charged With
Slaying of Foreigner at
Canonsburg

Verdicts were received in two cases
in court at noon Saturday and an ad-
judgment taken until today at 1
o'clock. Benny Askovitz, charged on
the Bessemer Coal & Coke company at
Besco, East Bethlehem township,
was found not guilty and the costs
were put on the private prosecutor.

In the case of Edward Kelly, of
West Middletown, charged with false
pretense, the jury found him not
guilty, but placed half the costs on
him and the other half on the private
prosecutor I. Lipshitz. The prosecu-
tor alleged that Kelly had sold him a
horse, guaranteeing the animal, which
afterwards proved to be unsound.

One of the first cases to be called
today is a murder case. This the
case against Homer Caldwell, Charles
Johnson and James Oley, colored,
who are charged with killing a for-
eigner at Canonsburg several weeks
ago. The victim was found beaten
to death with his clothing missing.
The three negroes were arrested a
few hours later, and indicted for the
crime.

CELEBRATES UPON HIS RETURN AND LANDS IN LOCKUP

Like many others in various sec-
tions of life, John Dessing found he
couldn't stay away from Charleroi
and Saturday made his appearance
from Toronto, Ohio, moving to a
house on Luella avenue. Apparently
he considered such an important
event as him moving back worth cel-
ebrating. The neighbors objected
and called the police. When they ar-
rived there was a noise that indicat-
ed that John was engaged in the
delectable and unusually interesting
pastime of breaking up housekeeping
through the means of breaking up
the furniture. Haled by Chief of
Police Albright, he responded merrily
asking if the patrol wagon was in
shape. Interposing no serious objec-
tions to the idea of a ride in the
police gasoline cart, he hopped in,
and was removed to the police sta-
tion. Pleading his case right well,
Sunday morning John was let off
with a nominal fine by Burgess Ris-
beck. He was the only person arrest-
ed Sunday night, things being un-
usually quiet considering the big
crowd in town.

PROPERTIES SOLD UNDER HAMMER BY SHERIFF LUTTON

The following properties were dis-
posed of under the sheriff's hammer
at Washington Saturday.

Two lots in Charleroi on McKean
avenue, 22-100 feet property of Mrs.
E. S. Eisenbeis, at the suit of the
Borough of Charleroi. Sold to Ella
S. Eisenbeis, consideration \$1,000.

Eight lots in North Charleroi,
each fronting 30 feet on Conrad av-
enue, property of M. J. Tykavsky, at
the suit of R. H. Rush, cashier. Sold
to Harry W. Scott, S. L. Woodward
and Davis Woodward, consideration
\$514.

Lot in Charleroi on Lincoln avenue
property of Lulu Kisher, et al. at the
suit of the borough of Charleroi.
Sold to D. M. McCloskey, considera-
tion \$361.19, costs.

Temperance Legion to Meet.

The Loyal Temperance Legion
which is to participate in the Tuesday
afternoon program at the W. C. T.
U. convention is to meet tomorrow
afternoon at the reading rooms at
Fifth street and Washington avenue
to go from there to the Christian
church, where the meeting will be
held. All are requested to be pres-
ent.

The Only Fear.
New Merchant—How big an
would you advise? Advertising Man
That depends on how many tons of cus-
tomers your store floor will sustain.
You wouldn't want 'em to break
through into the cellar, of course.
Pack.

Luxury on Shipboard.
Sumptuously furnished vessels were
known centuries ago. The ship that Ar-
chimedes designed for Hiero III, king
of Syracuse, not only was wonderfully
decorated—the story of the liad was
told in marquetry, but there were flow-
er beds on the promenade deck, a gym-
nasium, staterooms with three beds, a
library, bathroom with hot and cold
water, stables and horses, fish ponds
and many fair rooms paved with agate
and precious stones. And this vessel
was designed as a carrier of wheat. It
was first named the Syracusan, but
afterward the Alexandrian. Archime-
des wrote a poem in its honor, and
Hiero, in gratitude and appreciation,
sent him a thousand measures of
cheese and thoughtfully prepaid the
expense. Moschion gives a detailed
description of this ship. Then there was
the Egyptian vessel, the Joy of Proteus
Philopator, with galleries and prom-
enades, a temple of Venus with her
statue, a drinking hall, belvederes, a
grotto the sides of which were deco-
rated with precious stones set in or-
naments of gold.—Boston Herald.

Real Optimism.
"What a grand old world this is!
Have you ever seen a more perfect
day than this?"

"Has your salary been raised?"
"No."
"New lay at your house?"
"Oh, no; nothing like that."
"Perhaps you have received word
that you are here to a fortune?"
"Nothing of that kind has happened
to me."
"Perhaps you have written a play
that somebody has accepted for a pro-
duction?"

"I'm not a writer. Why do you
make such a suggestion?"
"I'm just trying to figure out why
you think the world is so grand and
the day so beautiful."
"Oh, you're one of those who can't
understand why one may be optimistic
without having some material reason
for it, eh? By the way, I've just sold
my house for \$2,500 more than I paid
for it eight months ago."—Chicago
Record-Herald.

Frog Egg Curiousities.
Frog's eggs are laid before they really
become eggs in the true sense of
that word. They are always laid under
water and when first deposited are cov-
ered with a sort of envelope in the
shape of a thin membrane. In this
shape they are very small, but as soon
as they come in contact with the wa-
ter they rapidly absorb that element
and in so doing go through a queer
transformation. The thin membrane
containing the little seedlike eggs is
quickly changed into great lumps of a
clear jelly-like substance, each section
joined to the other, the whole forming
a string from a few inches to several
feet in length. On the inside of each
of these lumps of jelly the eggs come
to perfection and in the course of time
add their quota to the frog population
of the world.

Defense of Literature.
Thackeray was a past patron of the
royal literary fund and frequently ap-
peared at its annual dinners. It was
at one of these dinners, on May 11
1851—that the novelists met to make
vindication of the dignity of letters.
"We don't want patronage," he said, "we
want friends, and I think God we
have them. And as for me I don't
care if my calling is despised by the world,
I do, for my part, protest against and
deny the whole statement. I have been
in all sorts of society in this world,
and I have never been despised that I
know of. I don't believe there has
been a literary man of the slightest
merit or of the slightest mark who did
not greatly advance himself by his lit-
erary labors. * * * And therefore I say
don't let us be pitied any more."

Fishing For Sheep.
When sheep were first introduced
into Cornwall, England, a flock which
had strayed from the uplands on to
Gwithian sands were caught there by
the tide and ultimately carried into St.
Ives bay during the night. There the
floating flock was observed from the
St. Ives fishing boats, whose crews,
never having seen sheep, took them for
some new kind of fish and did their
best to secure them both by hooks and
lines and by netting. Those they se-
cured they brought home triumphantly
next morning as a catch to which even
pilchards were as nothing.

Reminiscence.
"Do you remember the way you used
to write the same wise sentence over
and over again in your copybook?"
"Yes," replied the politician. "Those
were the happy days. You weren't
afraid somebody was going to dig up
something you had scribbled off in an
idle moment and use it against you in
a campaign."—Washington Star.

Quite Businesslike.
He had written to the magazine edi-
tor's daughter asking if she could re-
turn his love.

"How careful of him!" she said,
throwing the epistle in the wasteb-
ket. "He should have inclosed return
postage."—Philadelphia Record.

Her Pertinent Query.
"Mother," asked the little one on the
occasion of a number of guests being
present at dinner, "will the dessert
hurt me or is there enough to go
round?"—Sacred Heart Review.

Answering Her Father.
"Could you suggest my daughter in
the style to which she has been ac-
customed?"
"I have never tried such rigid econ-
omy, sir."—Life.

Of all preservation methods, the only
one that is most satisfactory is the only

Money to Loan
\$10 Upward
on furniture, pianos, organs, etc.
Everything left in your possession.
Loan repaid in small weekly or
monthly payments. Low rates and
easy terms guaranteed. We make
loans anywhere within 20 miles
of Charleroi. All business strictly
confidential.
American Loan Co.
211 Fifth St. Charleroi, Pa.
**Open Evenings Until 8
O'clock**

Business Directory

Lulu Chessrown Darragh
**TEACHER OF PIANO
AND HARMONY**
Graduate of Beaver College, Degree of
Master of Music Conferred
CHARLEROI SATURDAYS
Address, 1013 Main St., Monongahela,
Pa. Call Bell Phone 181-J

Charleroi Phone 161-C
Harry H. May
TINNING AND SLATING
Warm Air Heating. Agent for the
Razor Furnace. Five Year
Guarantee.
Main Street Bentleyville, Pa.
223 Fallowfield Avenue, Charleroi, Pa.

Manicuring, Shampooing, Hair
Dressing and Weaving, Face and Neck
Massaging, Chiropody
MRS. NIALES
506 Fallowfield Avenue
Bell Phone 108 J

Hugh E. Fergus
Attorney-At-Law
Fallowfield Avenue. Charleroi.

**When You Go Away
From Home**
when you are not known,
avoid all trouble in regard to
funds by carrying
**American Bankers As-
sociation Travelers'
Cheques**
These Cheques are equally
useful for travelers in Amer-
ica or abroad. They IDEN-
TIFY the holder to hotels,
ticket agent, and merchants
who accept them at face
value in payment of ac-
counts. They are not
available to finder or thief,
if lost or stolen.
Let us explain the system
BANK OF CHARLEROI
Charleroi, Pa.
Capital and Surplus
\$310,000.00
Open Saturday Evenings

**The Purpose of an
Advertisement**
is to serve your needs.
It will help sell your
goods—talk to the
people you want to
reach. An advertise-
ment in this paper
is a reference guide
to those whose wants
are worth supplying.

**What You Want
How You Want It
When You Want It**

For anything in the
line of printing come
to us and we'll guar-
antee you satisfactory work
at prices that are right

THE GNU IS A PUZZLE.

It Seems to Be a Cross Between the Horse, Cow and Deer.

Did you ever hear of a horned horse? It is called the gnu and is a native of South Africa. The gnu is a puzzle. We have called it a horse, but it is more like a cow. It really seems to be a cross between the horse, the cow and the deer. It has the head and horns of a horse, the tail, the mane and withers of the horse and the legs of a deer. Altogether the gnu is one of the most singular creatures on earth.

The gnu inhabits the hilly districts of South Africa, roaming all over the country in vast herds. As far as travelers have yet penetrated it is found, and it is fortunate that it is so, for the flesh of the gnu forms excellent food. Gnu is, however, extremely wild and being very quick in their movements, are difficult to shoot. Upon the first alarm the whole herd scampers away in single file, following a leader. When seen from a distance they look like a troop of horses.

Their speed is very great, and when first disturbed they do not exert it, but kick out their heels and begin butting at anything that comes in their way, exhibiting the greatest fury. Unless hard pressed they seldom show fight, but when brought to bay they will defend themselves desperately. They dart forward upon their enemy with great fury, and unless he remains cool and collected he probably will not escape.

STEALING A RAILROAD.

Not in a Financial Way, but by Carrying It Off Bodily.

No stranger theft was ever committed than the "lifting" of an entire railroad, twelve and one-half miles in length, which once connected Birr and Portlanna in Ireland.

The line had cost \$450,000, and for years it did service for the Great Southern and Western Railway company until the year 1876, when the company, which had been running it at a loss, washed its hands of it. The line was derelict. Nobody wanted it. For a few years it stretched its useless length through north Tipperary. Then its neighbors began to turn covetous eyes on it.

Bolts and screws and other portable tridles began to vanish. A few prosecutions were instituted, but the charges were withdrawn. Nobody seemed to care. The thieves, thus encouraged, grew bolder. Farmers brought their carts and horses and loaded them with spoils of rails, sleepers, switches and semaphores. One goodly station vanished to its last brick and door, in a single night.

They were great times for Tipperary. Boatloads of booty, hundreds of tons of rails, were sent away from Portlanna by unlicensed "contractors," and the work of spoliation went on until not as much as a turntable was left.—Argonaut.

Dickens' Den.

Dickens' den for his material surroundings did not end with his bed room. His favorite writing place at Gadshill was a Swiss chalet in the shrubbery, and this he fitted up in a most ingenious fashion. "I have put mirrors in the chalet where I write," he says in one of his letters, "and they reflect and refract in all kinds of ways the leaves that are quivering at the windows and the great fields of waving corn and the sail dotted river. My room is up among the branches of the trees, and the birds and the butterflies fly in and out on the green branches shoot in at the open windows, and the lights and the shadows of the clouds come and go with the rest of the company. The scent of the flowers and indeed of everything that is growing for miles and miles is most delicious."—London Chronicle.

Judging the Colt.

The Arabs have two methods of estimating the height to which a colt will grow, the first being to stretch a cord from the nostril over the ears and down along the neck and compare this measurement with that from the withers to the feet and the other method being to compare the distance between the knee and the withers with that from the knee to the coronet. In the first method it is considered that a colt will grow as much taller as the first measurement exceeds that of the second, and in the second method, if the proportion is as two to one, the horse will grow no taller.

Pedestrians.

A teacher in a primary school was endeavoring to make clear to her class the meaning of the words "equestrianism" and "pedestrianism" when she put this query to one small boy:

"What is a pedestrian?"

"He is one of those fellows," said the boy, "who makes an awful kick when an automobile runs him down."—New York Press.

No Further Delay.

Abner Slopeak desperately—Mamay I name the day? Jennina Jones (sisterly)—No. Abner Slopeak (in alarm)—Why? Jennina Jones (frankly)—Because if you put it off as long you did your proposal we never will be married. I'll name the day myself.—Cleveland Leader.

Harmonious.

"They say Mrs. Jeffie has given up that pet white poodle of hers," said Mrs. Johnson.

"Yes," said Mrs. Whilliger. "She's in deep mourning for Mr. Jeffie, you know, so she has exchanged Toby for a black and tan."—Harper's Weekly.

The resources of the scholar are proportioned to his confidence in the attributes of the intellect.

BUSY CELL TOILERS.

The Marvelous Work They Constantly Perform in the Blood.

The blood cells are important members of the cell community and are extremely numerous, there being over 7,000,000 of the red blood cells in each cubic centimeter of blood. These red blood cells move in the blood currents, carrying through the arteries each its little load of oxygen, which it transports to the distant tissues that they may be invigorated and vitalized anew, and returning, carrying through the veins the debris and waste products of the system to the great crematorium of the lungs, where the waste is burned and thrown off from the body.

Like the ships that sail the sea, each cell carries its outgoing cargo and returns with another load. Some of these cells perform the office of special repairmen, forcing their way through the walls of the blood vessels and penetrating the tissues in order to perform their special tasks.

There are several other kinds of cells in the blood besides the carriers just mentioned. There are the wonderful soldier and police cells, which maintain order and fight battles when necessary. The police cells are on the constant lookout for germs, bacteria and other microscopic disturbers of the peace of the body.

When these tiny policemen discover vagrant germs or criminal bacteria they rush upon the intruder and, tying him up in a mesh, proceed to devour him. If the intruder be too large or vigorous a call for assistance is sent out, and the reserve police rush to the assistance of their brothers and overpower the disturber of the peace.

Sometimes when the vagrants are too numerous the policemen throw them out from the body by means of pimples, boils and similar eruptions. In case of infectious diseases an army corps is ordered out in full strength, and a royal fight is waged between the invading army and the defenders of home and country.—William Walker Atkinson in Nautilus.

CHINESE SIGNBOARDS.

Poetic Gems to Attract Business to Shops in Peking.

W. Simpson in "Meeting the Sun" writes: "I saw in Peking a list of signboards, and a few samples of them will illustrate their general character: 'Shop of Heaven Sent Luck,' 'Shop of Celestial Principles,' 'The Nine Pellets Prolonged,' 'Mutton Shop of Morning Twilight,' 'The Ten Virtues All Complete,' 'Flowers Rise to the Milky Way.'"

"In these signs we can see that the Chinese can combine the soul of a poet with the pocket of a shopman. Contrast such efforts with 'The Noted Elopement' of the London streets and one must feel that we are outer barbarians. Carlyle quotes a Chinese signboard, 'No Cheating Here,' but I could not find anything like it in the list. 'Good and Just According to Heaven' ought to satisfy the ideal notions of the author of 'Sartor Resartus.'"

"The Honest Pen Shop of Li" implies that other pen shops are not honest. The 'Steel Shop of the Peckmarked Wang' suggests that any peculiarity of a shopman may be used to impress the memory of customers. Snub noses, squint eyes, lame legs and hump backs might all be used in this way.

A charcoal shop calls itself the 'Fountain of Beauty,' and a place for the sale of coal indulges in the title of 'Heavenly Embroidery.' An oil and wine establishment is the 'Neighborhood of Chief Beauty,' a description the realization of which it is hard to conceive anywhere in Peking. 'The Three Righteous' one would scarcely expect from an opium shop.—London Globe.

Blocked by an Iceberg.

Discussing the iceberg question, Professor John Milne of London writes that the year he visited Newfoundland one of these ice mountains had stuck in the Narrows, which is the entrance to St. John's harbor. The capital of Newfoundland was bottled up. "A fort pounded at the intruder for a time, but it might as well have pounded at the Karakoram mountains. The monster stopped all traffic either in or out. On the third day, however, it heeled over and sailed away."

Awful Ignorance.

Young Man With Lavender Tie, Pink Shirt and Bright Purple Socks—Say, Jim Lawrence is a queer duck. He pronounces his words so queer! The other day he was telling some girls about going to the Blank inn for a "tattered" dinner. As soon as we left the girls I asked him what he meant and come to find out he meant table d'hôte! Ha, ha, ha!—Chicago Tribune.

Her Discourse.

"My dear," mildly expostulated her husband, "I said only half a dozen words and you have talked about them for forty-five minutes."

"Well," snapped Mrs. Vick-Senn, "the preacher does that sort of thing every Sunday morning and you never kick about it."—Chicago Tribune.

At Sixes and Sevens.

"I married my first husband for money and my second for love."

"Then you are very happy now, I suppose?"

"No. Alas, no! You see, my first husband married me for love and my second for money."

A Special Favor.

Customer—I want a ton of coal. Dealer—Yes, sir. What size? Customer—Well, if it's not asking too much, I'd like to have a 2,000 pound ton.—Brooklyn Life.

THE BLACK SQUAD

Grimy Vulcans That Feed the Fires on Ocean Liners.

HEROES OF THE STROKEHOLD.

These Models of Human Grit Practically Brave Death Every Time They Face the Blistering Searing Blasts of Heat From the Glowing Furnaces.

An inferno, all smoke and heat and fire and nakedness, is the strokehold of an ocean liner. As you enter it, picking your way over the burning ashes, the not blast from the furnace mounds smites you in the face; it scorches your eyes and sears your lungs with every gasping breath you draw. Your impulse is to turn and fly. Life seems impossible in such an atmosphere.

And yet the inferno hums with life and strenuous, almost savage, industry. Opposite the huge boilers, quivering with suppressed power, like so many chained giants, are the figures of men as if curved in agony, glistening with the sweat that streams from every pore. They are working furiously, with muscles swelling and knotting as if they would burst through their sheath of skin—humans in quick succeeding poses of fierce labor which would delight the eye of the sculptor and baffle his skill.

Gathering up a shovelful of coals, each man propels them with a quick forward thrust of the body into the white hot heart of the furnace and with a dextrous turn of the wrist spreads them evenly over the fire. Then, quick as the eye can follow, another shovelful succeeds and another, as if life itself hang on the breathless swiftness of the sequence.

Such is the strokehold in which the vulcans of our mammoth liners and battleships feed the greedy furnaces, which keep the propellers revolving to the tune of twenty knots and more an hour—the men of the "black gang" who, clad in trousers almost as black as their "tinny" bodies, and with a filthy "sweat rag" loosely knotted round their necks, toil thus for four hours at a stretch until the last "ounce" is taken out of them, and they crawl back to their quarters for a well earned eight hours of rest.

If a fireman faints, overcome by the heat and exhaustion, he is quickly laid aside in some corner, with a little tepid water dashed on his face, and there he is left until he "comes round," while his fellows ply shovel and "slice" (the latter to clear the fire periodically from refuse with a fierce energy than before, adding the fallen man's labor to their own. The moment he recovers consciousness he struggles to his feet, seizes the shovel and is at it again. "Go off watch?" Not he! He's as good a man as any, and the fireman never knows when he's beaten.

To call such men heroes is no abuse of an often misunderstood word. They are not only the last word in human grit and pluck—for your fireman will die rather than give in—they are heroes who face death every time they enter the strokehold, as lightly as other men would sit down to their dinner. At any moment a fusible plug may fly, a boiler tube collapse, a gauge glass may splinter, and the captain may have occasion to "regret" that some good man or other has fallen a victim to his duty.

His ship may be sinking, the furnishing water swirling knee deep over the plates on which he is standing, but no thought of the boats and an escape to life is for him. He must stick to his post until the last fire is drawn and if he has time to race up the escape ladder to the boat deck well and good. If not—the odds are all against him—he goes down, a "lunatic, inglorious" hero, to his death. It is all part of the day's work for which he draws his meager pay, with a cheerful acceptance of the fact that his life will be short and certainly not merry, for you find few stokers who have passed their forty-fifth birthday.

It is not only that the fireman's muscles and stamina must bear this infernal strain. He must watch the gauge glasses with the keen eyes of a lynx to see that the line of bubbling beads never rises above or falls below the level that denotes safety. He must know his boilers as a jockey knows his mount; which of them requires coaxing and which requires forcing to stimulate its sluggishness, for boilers, it is said, have as many whims and caprices as a woman.

On the whole, the stoker is no unamiable man. He may growl at his food, though he often fares "like a fighting cock" aboard; he may have a vocabulary which would make the average bargee green with envy, but he will laugh you to scorn if you suggest that his work is too hard and that he is not "game" to the backbone.—London Answers.

No Hearsay Evidence.

A rural magistrate, listening to the testimony of the witness interrupted him, saying:

"You said that you made a personal examination of the premises. What did you find?"

"Oh, nothing of consequence," replied the witness. "A beggarly account of cow boxes," said Shakespeare.

"Never mind what Shakespeare said about it," said the magistrate. "He will be summoned to testify for him self if he knows anything about the case."—London Tit-Bits.

It is impossible to found a lasting power upon injustice and treachery.—Demosthenes.

DO MINORITIES RULE?

And Is There Really Such a Creature as "the Average Man?"

A very strong and lacking doubt has got into my mind. One of the very mud-sills of my subconsciousness, a very "sleeper" of my cosmic house, has been loosened, and all sorts of strange fancies, like little white and leger insects, are scampering among my wits.

For it has occurred to me that, after all, the minority are in the majority. I know it sounds crazy. I know that Heaven be thanked! I am spared the last illusion of the insane that I am sane.

But while I have always lived, moved and had my being under conviction that the majority not only rules but also actually exists, come to think of it, I have never seen a majority, while everywhere about us is the large, active and exceedingly vocal and assertive minority.

The majority of the people in the United States believe in our present form of government, yet I never met a man in my life that did not think he could improve it.

The majority are sound and well, but did you ever run across a well woman?

The majority are sane, yet have you ever found one man indubitably so? The fact of the matter is that the average man is a myth; he is a mathematical hypothesis, he exists only for the purpose of statistics and arguments; he is the stuff out of which generalities are formed. He is like an atom or a kibbitt or a regular hypothesis. Everybody is abnormal. Normality is merely the imaginary point where the abnormalities balance.

I never talked any length of time with a human being who did not by and by say something like "Well, I am peculiar, I know," "I am strange," "I am not like most folks," or words to that effect.

Strange that the entire population of the globe is in the minority!

The rarest person in the world to find is the one who does, says or thinks as most people do.—Frank Crane in Chicago News.

Waiting at the Plate.

No team ever won a pennant that was not a "waiting team"—that is, one that could compel the opposing pitcher to "put 'em over in the groove." It does not necessarily follow that to be a "good waiting team" a team must draw many free passes to first. The object is not so much to force the pitcher to serve four wide pitches as to force him to use his full strength and to get him "in the hole," which in baseball means to force him into a position where, to avoid giving a pass, he must pitch the ball over the plate. If the count is two balls and no strikes the batter is morally certain the next will be over the plate, whether it is straight or a curve, and he also knows that in his anxiety to make certain of throwing the ball over the plate the pitcher will not dare "put as much on" the ball as he would do if there were two strikes and one or two balls called. Therefore he is practically certain that the next ball will be a good one to hit, and he will "set himself," "grab a toe hold" and double his chances of a base hit. Hugh S. Fullerton in American Magazine.

An Exchange of Compliments.

Howell, an old and pretty thick Pawtucket, didn't think the middle measurement of his would be any strain on a tape over the New York Press.

Lory Little True.

Sue: Wouldn't you just like to be as happy as a lark? Fred: No, indeed. Think of the time they have to get up.—Lindbergh.

THE MARTIN SCHOOL

Liberty Ave. & 5th Street, Pittsburgh Pa.,

A wide-awake, reliable, short-hand and commercial school that has a national reputation for thoroughness. Instruction and equipment the best. A position for every graduate. Call or send for catalogue.

John P. McConahay, Principal Helen J. Farris, Ass't. Principal

Animals That Are Always Enemies.

Many animals are born with an inherent antipathy for other animals. The excessive fear shown by young rabbits which for the first time smell a ferret and of young turkeys which hear the shrill cry of a hawk they have never heard or seen before are proved examples of the strength of these instinctive antipathies. But the case of the weasel and rat is, perhaps, more to be noticed because of the greater equality of the antagonists. The feud is so bitter that a meeting between them almost certainly means death to one or both. Friendships are not uncommon between the cat and dog and have been known between a dog and wolf, but the mutual attitude of the weasel and rat is invariably war-war that is waged to the death.

Great in His Line.

Robert Barr once showed a portrait of Mark Twain to a silk merchant of Lyons. "Tell me who that is," Mr. Barr said. The merchant gazed at the portrait and answered, "I should say he was a statesman." "Supposing you were in that, what would be your next guess?" asked Mr. Barr. "If he is not a maker of history he is perhaps a writer of it—a great hit certain, probably. Of course it is impossible for me to guess accurately except by accident, but I use the adjective 'great' because I am convinced this man is great in his line, whatever it is. If he makes silk he makes the best." Mr. Barr told the French merchant who the portrait represented and said, "You have summed him up in your last sentence."—London News.

The Lion and the Lamb.

The hardest thing to train a wild beast to do is to perform with a weak, defenseless animal. In one of the big circuses some years ago an effort was made to persuade a very docile lion to lie down with a lamb. The lion was certainly a good one, but it took several lambs and also several months before the lion, which was willing to do any kind of trick, would allow a lamb to enter his den with impunity. Twice he killed a lamb in the presence of his trainer, and once he nearly killed the trainer, who tried to pull away the carcass. Finally the lion would tolerate the lamb in the den just so long as the keeper stood over it with an iron bar. But the performance was so evidently forced and so lacking in smoothness and interest that it was abandoned after two or three attempts.

Bird's Nest of Steel.

In the Museum of Natural History at Solvère, in Switzerland, there is a bird's nest made entirely of steel. There are a number of clockmaking shops at Solvère, and in the yards of these shops there are often found lying discarded or broken springs of clocks. One day a clockmaker noticed in a tree in his yard a bird's nest of peculiar appearance. Examining it he found that a pair of wagtails had built a nest entirely of clock springs. It was more than four inches across and perfectly comfortable for the birds. After the feathered or life is had reared their brood the nest was taken to the museum, where it is preserved as a striking illustration of the skill of birds in turning their surroundings to advantage in building their nests.

THE ELEVATOR BOY.

In Chicago He Made Rapid Progress in Becoming an Expert.

The first day he is occupied mainly in learning how to run his elevator. The second day he is so delighted with his position that he makes every effort to give all the information asked of him.

The third day he gets his uniform and begins acquainting himself to telling the passengers to step lively.

The fourth day he learns how to advise anxious inquirers to look at the bulletin board or ask the starter.

The fifth day he is so thoroughly versed in the duties of his position that he can run the car past people who are yelling "down" or "up" and those doors shut from them wait back the next attention to punch the button. Also he is now able to carry the passengers' baggage two floors too far and then refuse to go back.

The sixth day he is an adept and demonstrates it by sliding the door quickly in the face of the man who is a second late, also by stopping the car and dropping a couple of bags to take on the stairs. He is now a full-fledged man, who humbly and dutifully presses the button.

He is now a real elevator boy and wonders what right the public thinks it has, anyway, to call him a first.

Dear Little Edward.

Uncle—What have you learned at school today, Edward? Edward—Just how to take the back off my history and fix a real good Indian story into it, so the teacher can't find out that I ain't studying.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It is very easy to get angry with somebody for doing what it would be very unreasonable for anybody to get angry over if you do it.

Honest Advice to Consumptives

Somewhere there exists a vast amount of skepticism as to the possibility of curing Consumption. We state none but facts, and are sincere in what we assert. If ourselves afflicted with Tuberculosis, we should do precisely what we ask others to do—take Eckman's Alternative promptly and faithfully. The reason we should do this, and warrant we have for asking all Consumptives to take it, is that we have the reports of many cures, one of which follows:

1019 Susquehanna Ave., Phila., Pa. "Gentlemen: For two years I was afflicted with hemorrhages of the lungs, the number totaled nearly one hundred. Our family physician advised another climate, as to remain would probably be fatal; however, I remained and in February of 1902, I was taken with a severe attack of pneumonia. When I recovered sufficiently to walk about the house I was left with a frightful hacking cough, which no medicine I had taken could alleviate. I was again advised to go to another part of the country. It was at this time, March, 1902, that I learned of Eckman's Alternative. In a short time my cough was gone and I was pronounced 'well' or 'cured.' Since that time I have had two slight attacks of pneumonia and I have resorted to no other medicine to effect a cure."

"I am at present in excellent health and feel that as long as I can obtain Eckman's Alternative, I have no fear of Consumption. I cannot speak too highly for the good it has done."

(Signed) HOWARD L. KLOTZ.

Eckman's Alternative is effective in Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Throat and Lung Troubles, and in upbuilding the system. Does not contain poison, opium or habit-forming drugs. Ask for booklet of cured cases and write to Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia, Pa., for more evidence. For sale by all leading druggists and

W. F. Henning's, Charleroi, Pa.

Gilt Edge Beer
"Touches the Spot" and puts an "edge" on your appetite

Charleroi Beer Bottled or "From the Wood" Tastes Equally as Good

Brewed scientifically and cleanly from the choicest malt and finest hops, it is

Gilt Edge Beer
any way you "take it"

Brewed at the

Charleroi Brewery

Charleroi, Pa.

of the

Independent Brewing Co.
of Pittsburgh.



Fall Opening

In Our Custom Tailoring Department

We wish to announce that an expert designer and cutter will be in Our Custom Tailoring Department

Wednesday & Thursday
Aug. 28 & 29

With a line of woollens showing 500 new fall patterns for Men's Suits, Overcoats and Trousers.

We invite you to call and see this magnificent display and have your measure taken by an expert.

Highest quality of woollens, perfect fit, absolute satisfaction guaranteed.

SEE WINDOW
DISPLAY

J. W. Berryman and Son

Fifth and McKean Avenue, CHARLEROI, PENNA.

TALE OF WOE IS THE STORY OF BIG DEFEAT

Charleroi Independents Beaten by Monongahela by
Score of 17 to 3

Something was very seriously wrong in the baseball line Saturday on the local field, when the Lidgetts of Monongahela, through a procedure peculiar because of the effectiveness of it, lambasted the Charleroi Independents. The score when they quit was 17 to 3. The home boys almost blushed.

The terrible affair got a good start in the first inning when the visitors scored seven runs. Some mistakes were made that couldn't be helped, but the Lidgetts ran bases very precisely. Keifer was removed by Mathers but that didn't very much stop the scoring, there not being any other honest-to-goodness pitcher on the bench to help out. Cratty and Nichols took turns heaving. Thirteen hits were gleaned off the white tin. Charleroi got nine hits off Skiles, but they were considerably scattered and weren't good for much in the scoring line. The following is the summary of the tale of woe.

	R	H	E	A	E
Charleroi	9	17	12	5	
Mathers, m	1	0	0	0	0
Urban, 2	1	1	1	1	1
Protine, 2	1	1	0	0	0
Roll, 3	0	1	0	0	1
Guder, r-c	0	3	3	2	0
Wilson, 1	0	1	0	0	0
Nichols, lf-p	0	1	0	0	0
Cratty, c-p	0	0	0	0	0
Kahn, s	0	1	3	1	2
Keifer, p	0	0	0	1	1
Muler, lf	0	0	1	0	0
Total	3	9	27	12	5

	R	H	E	A	E
Monongahela	17	13	27	21	3
H. McGinty, 2	1	1	2	3	2
V. McGinty, s	2	1	4	8	1
Jenkins, 1	2	1	1	1	0
McKee, r	1	1	0	0	0
Kramer, m	1	1	2	0	0
Murner, c	2	1	6	3	0
Reynolds, lf	4	4	2	0	0
Davis, lf	0	0	0	0	0
Skiles, p	2	2	0	2	0
Mentzer, 3	2	1	0	4	0
Total	17	13	27	21	3

Charleroi 9 17 12 5
Monongahela 17 13 27 21 3

Two base hits—Reynolds, Kramer. Three base hits—Mentzer. Stolen bases—Roll, Reynolds. Hit by pitcher—Jenkins, Cratty, Mentzer, Jenkins 2, Guder, Kramer. Struck out—By Keifer 1, by Nichols 1, by Skiles 6. Bases on balls—Off Keifer 1, off Cratty 2, off Nichols 1, off Skiles 6. Umpire—Vernon.

SIX CAUGHT IN RAID ON ALLEGED BIG CRAP GAME

Police Catch Sextet in Retreat Back of Bottle Works

When a party of supposed crap shooters was raided by the police at the back of the Imperial Bottle factory Sunday evening, there was a hurried scampering. Patrolman Gust Brickner shooed the party from their cool retreat at the plot near the lower end of the bottle plant up the river bank towards the Macbeth-Evans factory.

Laughing they ran, thinking their get-away easy. Nearing the fence separating the Imperial property from the Macbeth-Evans plot, they were suddenly encountered by Chief of Police C. W. Albright and Patrolman James Murphy. Scared white, the fleeing crap shooters turned only to see Patrolman Brickner coming up behind. They could not escape except by the river. One, a German, tried this, forgetting that the river had recently softened the ground. He leaped over the bank, and sank into mud over his shoe tops. Tripped he went down. His hands and arms sank into the mud and he was held there as a fly stuck on fly paper.

The German was extracted from his predicament, and taken with the five others who were captured, to the police station, where they put up forfeits of \$10 each to appear for a hearing later.

MONESSEN SEEKS BASEBALL GAME

Business Men of Steel Town
Would Like to Play Charleroi Business Men

FORGET EX-NATIONALS

The business men of Monessen, who hold their annual picnic at Eldora Park Wednesday, have issued a challenge to the business men of Charleroi for a baseball game to be played at the park on that date. Monessen has some good players—or thinks she has—in their midst, and notwithstanding the fact that Charleroi is the home of Governor John K. Tener and "Bill" Phillips, both ex-National Leaguers believes a team from over the river can be selected that can put it over on anything the Charleroi business men can produce—considering that the Governor and "Bill" Phillips are both absent at the present time. It is probable that this deli will be accepted, and Monessen's side will no doubt be added to the already large number that are playing over Charleroi's fence in the near future.

LOCAL NOTES

Brief Mention of People and Events in this Community.

Mrs. George Wagner has returned from an trip to Atlantic City and Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. John Condon of Donora visited friends in Charleroi Sunday.

Mrs. Frank MacHale of Pittsburgh visited at the home of Mrs. W. J. Palmer over Sunday.

J. D. Berryman has gone on a two weeks' trip to New York city, where he will view the fall fashions.

Mrs. L. P. Flickinger, Jr., is spending the day in Pittsburgh.

Miss Edith McKean of Woodlawn was a Sunday guest of Miss Lottie Michener.

Samuel Endress has gone to Akron, Ohio, after visiting here.

Charles Suter, department manager of the store of J. W. Berryman & Son, has returned from a visit at Harrisonburg, Va., and Harrisburg.

Mrs. Leo Schwad has gone to Pittsburgh to visit.

Leo Schwad, Jr. has returned from a two months' trip to Erie, Kane and points in Illinois and Wisconsin.

Borough Engineer Alexander Gray and his assistant Lloyd Engle, were visitors in Brownsville Saturday night.

Mrs. John Hott has gone to Frostburg, Md., where she will visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Johnston were Sunday visitors in Pittsburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Stewart and Mrs. N. W. Patton visited at Fallowfield over Sunday.

John Ailes and daughter Miss Eleanor visited friends at Smithlick, Fayette county over Sunday.

County Controller John H. Mollitt and Assistant County Controller Charles Ritchie were in Charleroi Saturday on their way to and from Uniontown where they transacted business.

Rev. A. L. Sloan of Pittsburgh a retired minister of the Baptist denomination spent Sunday in Charleroi visiting friends and preached Sunday evening at the First Baptist church.

Mrs. Joseph Wheeler has gone to Findlay, Ohio to visit friends.

Gilbert Riggall, pressman with the Mail, left today for Cleveland, Ohio, where he will spend his vacation.

An auto party from McDonald consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Voyer, mother, Mrs. J. Voyer, Remie Voyer, and Miss Emma Voyer, spent Sunday in Charleroi, the guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. Pardy.

Mr. and Mrs. Watkins of Canton, visited Mr. and Mrs. William Hickey of Lincoln avenue. Mr. Watkins returned home Sunday. Mrs. Watkins will prolong her visit for a few days longer.

John H. Frye and son Lawrence are in Pittsburgh today on business.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Price and Mrs. Della Halstead have returned from a vacation trip to Atlantic City and West Middlesex.

Those from Charleroi who attend-



Treat Your Own Live Stock
Complete Treatment of Live Stock Affections in 28 Cases called Every 100
—At Your Drug Store—
We carry the Prepared Prescriptions of Dr. David Roberts, the eminent veterinarian and live stock specialist. With these Prescriptions and Dr. Roberts' great veterinary book (164 pages, 2x 2 1/2 in.) you are master of all ailments and diseases of your Cows, Cattle, Horses, Sheep, Hogs, Chickens.
Get the Book Now FREE
Learn to know your animals. This Book has the highest authority we have on live stock diseases. Gives symptoms, tells what to do, how to do it. Your copy ready—absolutely free. Call for it. Treatments always here when you need them.

CARROLL'S DRUG STORE

"THE REXALL STORE"
623 Fallowfield Avenue, Charleroi
Opposite New Postoffice.

ed the Chaffant family reunion held at Shady Grove Park Saturday were: Miss Price G. Fyfe, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Warrenford, C. A. Wright, Mrs. J. L. Reeves, J. R. Chaffant and Floyd Chaffant, Mrs. Harry Frye of Washington and Misses Jean and Mary Chaffant, daughters of Rev. and Mrs. H. M. Chaffant of Harrisburg, guests at the home of Mr. J. H. Frye went from here; also Miss Florence Wright of Greenfield, Ind., and Miss Ruth Wright of Pittsburgh who were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Reeves.

NO LITTERING OF SIDEWALKS AT MONONGAHELA

Health and Ordinance Officer Clyde R. Meredith of Monongahela has notified all merchants that beginning with Monday, September 23, he is expected to enforce Ordinance No. 31, entitled: "An Ordinance prohibiting the obstruction or littering of the public squares, streets, avenues, sidewalks, ways and alleys of Monongahela; providing for obstruction of sidewalks and fixing penalties for violation thereof."

Any one violating this ordinance will be prosecuted without further warning, the official says.

ASSUMES POSITION ON MONESSEN PAPER

Milton Crandall, a young newspaper man who for some time has been in charge of the news work on the Belle Vernon Enterprise this morning assumed the position of city editor on the Monessen Independent. Lawrence Watt, the hustling young local news man on the Independent quit his place to date to school. Crandall is an up-to-date newspaper man and a credit to the profession in this part of the valley. He is a hustler and is sure to make good in his new field.

Classified Ads.

WANTED—Boy to work in store. Apply Greenberg's. 329-1f

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Inquire 719 McKean avenue. 328-1f

WANTED—Girl for general housework in small family. Apply 330 Washington avenue. 321-1f

WANTED—500 men to work on State roads near Charleroi borough. Hastings and Piper, contractors, Charleroi, Pa. 3111f

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms. 401 McKean avenue. Clement building. 328-1f

FOR SALE—Lot in Lockview, corner Seventh and Orchard avenues. Lot No. 8 block. Price \$400. Inquire of C. E. Reising, Caldwell, Ohio. 3201f

FOR SALE—Trespass signs. Prepared according to law, and contain copy of trespass law. Call at Mail office. 318-1f

LOST—Raincoat, between Charleroi and Eldora Park on August 15. Return to Mail office and receive reward. 3231f

TIME TO KNOW THIS

What Hem-roid Will Do For Any Woman With Piles.

Many a woman drags along a life of misery with piles because she does not know of Hem-roid, the sugar-coated tablet remedy that cures any kind of piles by restoring good circulation of blood in the swollen, clogged parts.

Hem-roid is sold under a guarantee of satisfaction by Piper Bros. Charleroi, Pa. and all druggists. \$1 for 24 days' treatment. Dr. Leonard Co., Station B. Buffalo, N. Y., mails a free booklet describing it.

A Prisoner of St. Kilda.

A romance of St. Kilda is the story of Lady Grange, wife of an eighteenth century Scottish lord of session. She was for some mysterious reason seized and carried off in the dark, she knew not by whom, and conveyed by night journeys to the highland coast, and thence by sea to St. Kilda. There among the few inhabitants she remained for several years a prisoner, provided, however, with a constant supply of food and a woman to wait upon her. No inquiry was made for her, but at last she conveyed a letter to a friend by the daughter of a catechist, who hid it in a clew of yarn. A ship was sent to rescue her, but her failers got wind of it and transferred her to the island of Herries, where she died.

Napoleon's Ideal Woman.

The great Napoleon in response to a question once asked by a lady, replied "My ideal woman is not the beautiful society belle or the butterfly of fashion, but the matron who reaches middle age in complete preservation of health with staleness driven by her side."

Thousands of middle-aged American women today owe their health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that famous remedy for female ills, which has carried more women safely through the natural changes of her life, than any other remedy the world has ever known. If you are ill, it will pay you to try it.

Last Call for OXFORDS

In Men's and Ladies' Misses' and Children's

\$1.00

ADOLPH BEIGEL

502 Fallowfield Ave., CHARLEROI, PA.

REGULAR PLAYGROUNDS WORK CLOSING FEATURE

Program Mapped Out
for Exercises in "Pines"
Tuesday Night

DRILLS WILL FEATURE

Gymnastic Exercises and
Folk Dances to be Given—
Girls Will Perform

Closing exercises at the Charleroi playgrounds Tuesday evening will be featured by exhibitions of the regular games and gymnastic feats. The final playgrounds event of the season will be the two previous ones. The final playgrounds event of the season will be the two previous ones. The final playgrounds event of the season will be the two previous ones.

Both the girls and boys will have their share of the program, and there will not be a moment that there is not something going on. The program will begin at 6 o'clock. The girls will have folk dances, gymnastic drills, Indian ball, trapeze performance, ring games and basketball. The boys will indulge in races and ball games principally. Among the events that will be pulled off by them will be: Indian dance, pole vault, high jump, relay race, broad jump and tug-of-war, and an Indian ball game.

In addition to the events of play by the children, there will be several musical numbers. Misses Rebecca and Margaret Hackett will render a piano duet; Miss Adele Heupel, Miss Leila Orange, Miss Ruby Charles and Felicia Bosson, piano solos; Miss Norma Bosson, a violin solo; Miss Mary Chester and Miss Felicia Bosson, readings.

One of the features will be the final lowering of the big playgrounds flag which was presented on opening day by the Jr. O. U. A. M. Patriotic songs will be sung and patriotic exercises gone through by the children as this emblem is hauled down and laid away for the winter.

CROWDS ATTRACTED TO BENTLEYVILLE BY CAMP-MEETING

The annual Bentleyville campmeeting which has been in session at the Bentleyville grounds for the past ten days came to a close yesterday with remarkably successful meetings. It was estimated that fully 10,000 persons were at the campmeeting grounds Sunday, a wide section of country being represented. It was said that 1,000 automobiles in addition to other vehicles were at the grounds during the day.

Miss Laura Stephens has gone to Harrisburg where she is employed as secretary to Mrs. J. K. Tener.

THE COYLE THEATRE
SAFEST HOUSE IN STATE
CLEAN, COOL AND COMFORT
ABLE. 266-11

Will Open Convention

W. C. T. U. Delegates to
Meet in Charleroi Tues-
day Morning

With delegates present from all over Washington county, and with delegates from various parts of the State, the thirteenth county convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union will open at the First Christian church, Charleroi, Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. The chief feature then will be the address of welcome by Mrs. Emma Dawson, president of the Charleroi Union, and the response by Mrs. Mina Kohler, of Washington. Miss Mary Bingham, the county president will also make her address. The convention will continue through two days.

BURGLARS USE DRUG ON COUPLE

Chloroform Roscoe Man
and Wife Then Ran-
sack Building

CASH DRAWER RIFLED

Burglars entered the home of Morris Howitz of Roscoe Sunday night and it is supposed chloroformed Mr. and Mrs. Howitz and carried off the cash drawer of the store which had been taken to the room of Mr. Howitz. No clue has been found to the guilty persons. Entrance was gained by forcing a kitchen window. It appears that the burglars were searching for nothing more than money as nothing in the grocery store was disturbed although the intruders passed through it. The cash drawer of the store had been removed and taken to the room of Mr. Howitz. Most of the cash had been banked in the evening and only \$12 was secured by the robbers.

Mrs. Howitz firmly believes that they were drugged in some manner as she heard the robbers as they were leaving the house but was powerless to speak or arouse her husband.

ADULT BIBLE CLASS MEMBERS TO PICNIC

The third annual picnic of the Organized Adult Bible Classes of Washington county will be held at Washington Park, near Washington, on Labor Day, September 2. The affair will be in the nature of a basket picnic. Mrs. Mary L. Stewart, field secretary of the Washington County Sunday School Association and W. F. Alten, superintendent of the Adult class department have sent out announcements of the affair. There will be speeches, games and music. Two thousand or more are expected to attend the affair.

FINDS HIMSELF AFTER NINE MONTHS ABSENCE

Former Monessen Mechanic Stranded in Shang-
hai, China, After Wandering Long Time—
Remembers Nothing of Trip

Professing no knowledge of events transpiring from the time he disappeared about nine months ago from Los Angeles, Cal., until he discovered himself walking the streets of Shanghai, China, Samuel U. King, a former Monessen man has just returned to this country. Mrs. Mary Wadsworth of Donner avenue, Monessen, a sister, has just received word of him, as of one risen from the dead.

A year or more ago Mr. King, who is a skilled mechanic, left Monessen and went to McKeesport, where he procured employment. Some time later he went to Los Angeles, Cal., where he promoted what was known as the King Machinery company, he being the president of the concern.

FAMILY REUNES NEW HOMES

Chalfant Connection
Meet Saturday at
Shady Grove

HISTORY IS RELATED

About 200 of the Chalfant name or connection attended the fourth reunion of the family held at Shady Grove Park near Uniontown, Saturday. Members of the family came from as far as Kansas to attend the reunion, and three were present from Florida. Western Pennsylvania was well represented, as well as Ohio and West Virginia.

At 12 o'clock an old fashioned picnic dinner was served, one long table being set and the big family sitting down at one time. Dinner cleared away a program was carried out, Alva Chalfant of Perryopolis, president of the reunion association presiding. The program consisted of speeches and musical numbers. The chief speech was made by Dr. Charles Chalfant, of Bellefontaine, Ohio. He told of a trip abroad, and of a visit to Chalfante St. Giles and Chalfante St. Peter, not far from London, where the first record of the family is to be had. At one of these places the remains of William Penn was interred. The first of the Chalfant name in America of which there is knowledge came with William Penn, settling near Philadelphia.

Musical numbers were rendered by Miss Price G. Frye of Charleroi; little Jean Warrenford, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Warrenford of Charleroi and Misses Nettie Chalfant and G. Curry of Glassport. The president of the association made the statement that Bishop McConnell, of Kansas, recently elected as a bishop by the Methodist Episcopal conference, was a descendant of the Chalfant family, and read a letter of regret from him that he was unable to be present.

Officers were elected to arrange for the next reunion to be held two years hence, as follows: President, N. B. Chalfant of Glassport; vice president, Fred Chalfant of Brownsville; secretary, Bert Mitholland, of Monessen; treasurer, Chads Chalfant of Uniontown.

GIVEN SURPRISE IN HONOR OF BIRTHDAY

Mrs. Louisa Carson was tendered a pleasant surprise at her home on Meadow avenue Saturday afternoon by her daughters, brothers and sisters, who gathered in honor of her birthday. With enjoyable social entertainment the afternoon was spent. There were about 25 present. Mrs. Carson received a number of useful and handsome birthday presents.

TWO PERSONS INJURED WHEN HORSE FRIGHTENS

Assumes His
New Position

Prof. T. L. Pollock Accepts
Superintendency of Char-
leroi Schools

Thomas L. Pollock, the new superintendent of the Charleroi schools, elected by the school board at their meeting last Friday night has assumed his duties. Today he is engaged with the principals and Prof. James G. Pentz, who takes leave of the position of superintendent this week, in getting an idea of the school work and in getting things in shape for school to open next Tuesday. Prof. Pollock will likely move the first of the month from California to Charleroi. The principals of the Charleroi schools are Miss Etta Work, Miss Mary Thompson, Miss Rosetta Rodgers and Miss Margaret Laird.

APOLLO STRIKE BRIEF

Trouble Over Discharge
of Man Settled in
Short Time

WOULDN'T DRIVE MULE

From a disagreement arising over the discharge of John Matthewson for refusing to drive a mule it is stated, when employed to do other work the Apollo mine, near Fayette City was shut down by a strike the greater part of last week, and is operating this week only from the efforts of Hon. William Feeney of Charleroi, who succeeded in getting affairs settled. The 350 men went on strike Monday when Matthewson was discharged. On Thursday they went to work again pending a settlement of the trouble. Mr. Feeney was delegated to effect a settlement. The miners held a meeting on Friday night, and decided not to stay at work unless Matthewson was returned. However Mr. Feeney through a tactful arrangement by which Matthewson was given work in another part of the mine, succeeded in inducing the men to keep at work. Today there is no evidence of trouble about the mine.

ALLENPORT GIRL IS HERTZOG'S SECRETARY

Eva Johnson Brantano, of Allenport, an enthusiastic Socialist worker and writer, whose home is in Allenport, was recently appointed private secretary to Walter S. Hertzog, the newly elected principal of the Southwestern State Normal Schools at California. Mrs. Brantano was graduated from Douglas Business college with the 1912 class.

Carmichaels Young Men
Hurt When Return-
ing From Campmeeting

THROWN FROM BUGGY

One Has Skull Fractured—
Said Removed to Hospital
at Monongahela

One man was perhaps fatally injured while another sustained painful hurts in a runoff at the Bentleyville campmeeting grounds at 5 o'clock Sunday evening.

The Injured.

HOWARD WARNE, of Carmichaels, aged 23 years, son of Theodore Warner; skull fractured, nose broken, badly bruised.

IRA EWART, of Carmichaels, aged 23 years; two ribs broken and badly bruised.

The men were driving a horse out of the campmeeting grounds when it scared and plunged down a steep grade while 10,000 scared onlookers held their breath. Warne was thrown out of the buggy and struck head-first against a tree. Ewart hit several feet distant.

The horse ran less than an eighth of a mile when it was caught by a Bentleyville man named Santee. The buggy was totally demolished.

Warne and Ewart were quickly gathered up by P. R. R. Detective J. R. Chalfant and Policeman H. B. Lake of California, who saw the accident and were attended by Drs. W. N. Bigger and A. N. Booth. Warne was bleeding profusely and it was thought he was dying. He did not regain consciousness until a late hour last night.

The two men were removed to the Memorial hospital at Monongahela. A report late this morning from the hospital was to the effect that Warne had a very good chance for recovery. Ewart was reported to be doing well. He will return home today.

Believe Man Was Wounded

Police Making Search for In-
dividual With Lead in
His Anatomy

Chief of Police C. W. Albright is looking for a man with some fine shot in his anatomy, whom he believes was shot Friday night when supposedly trespassing in a cornfield of a man living back of Charleroi. Chief Albright and his men were called to the scene Friday night by the report that a man has been shot and had died. Groans were distinctly heard. When a search was made nothing was to be found of anyone. It is believed that the groans were real and that there was some one shot.

The Lady Maccabees will hold a euchre in P. H. C. Hall Thursday evening, August 29. Tickets 25 cents. Refreshments served. All are invited. 329-13

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

Increasing Income



One of the surest ways to increase your income is to have an account with the First National Bank and make regular deposits. Then you know your funds are safe and growing at Liberal Interest.

Open Saturday Evenings from 5.00 to 9.00 clock
4 Per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

GIVEN SURPRISE IN HONOR OF BIRTHDAY

Mrs. Louisa Carson was tendered a pleasant surprise at her home on Meadow avenue Saturday afternoon by her daughters, brothers and sisters, who gathered in honor of her birthday. With enjoyable social entertainment the afternoon was spent. There were about 25 present. Mrs. Carson received a number of useful and handsome birthday presents.

Absolutely Reliable

When you set your time by our clock, you feel pretty sure that you have absolutely the correct time.

That's because it's our business to know all about the time of day, and see that our clock tells the truth.

through our business. Everything we have tells the truth means just what it says, and is just what it seems to be.

We do our own Lens Grinding **John B. Schafer** Agent for Meers
Bell Phone 108 W Manufacturing Jeweler Charleroi Phone 10

The Charleroi Mail

A Republican Newspaper

Published Daily Except Sunday by
MAIL PUBLISHING CO.,

(Incorporated)

Mail Building, Fifth Street
CHARLEROI, PA.

C. Niver, Pres. & Managing Editor
Harry E. Price...Business Manager
W. Sharpnack...Secy. and Treas.
in the Post Office at Char-
Pa., as second class matter.

DESCRIPTION RATES.

at.....\$3.00
Six Months.....\$1.50
Three Months......75

Subscriptions payable in advance.

Delivered by carrier in Charleroi
at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest
are always welcome, but as an evi-
dence of good faith and not neces-
sarily for publication, must invariably
bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

Bell 76 Charleroi 76

Member of the Monongahela Valley
Press Association

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch,
first insertion. Rates for large space
contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as
business locals, notices of meetings,
resolutions of respect, cards of thanks
etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official,
and similar advertising including that
in settlement of estates, public sales,
five stock estray notices, notices to
teachers, 10 cents per line, first inser-
tion, 5 cents a line each additional in-
sertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

G. S. Migh.....Charleroi
Mrs. Belle Sharpnack.....Lock No. 4
J. T. Hixenbaugh.....Belle Vernon

Aug. 25 In American History.

1839—Francis Bret Hartt, poet, author,
noted for his descriptions of far
western life, born in Albany; died
1902.
1885—Reuben E. Fenton, ex-governor
of New York, died; born 1819.
1895—H. C. Houghton, head of the
publishing house of Houghton, Mif-
flin & Co., died; born 1818.
1897—Mary Kyle Dallas, popular story
writer, died; born 1847.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

(From noon today to noon tomorrow.)
Sun sets 6:43, rises 5:21. Evening
stars: Venus, Mars, Jupiter. Morning
stars: Saturn, Mercury.

Aug. 26 In American History.

1859—First petroleum well began to
flow at Titusville, Pa.
1871—Charles Scribner, founder of the
publishing house bearing his name
and of the original Scribner's Maga-
zine, afterward the Century, died;
born 1829.
1894—The Wilson tariff bill became a
law without the president's ap-
proval.
1904—John Rogers, sculptor of "Rogers
Groups," died; born 1829.
1910—William James, philosopher and
psychologist, died; born 1842.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

(From noon today to noon tomorrow.)
Sun sets 6:41, rises 5:22. Evening
stars: Venus, Mars, Jupiter. Morning
stars: Saturn, Mercury.

POLITICAL SENSATIONS.

Pennsylvania has been enjoying a
week of real political sensations.
For the first time in political history
the chairman of the Republican na-
tional committee has been forced to
appeal in person to candidates for
Presidential elector to find out ex-
actly where they will stand and which
party candidate they will support in
the event of their election. From
every section of the State requests
have come to the Republican State
chairman to resign his post and make
way for a Republican.

The greatest sensation of the
week however has been the action of
United States Senator Boies Pen-
rose of Pennsylvania, answering
charges made against him. His po-
litical enemies in the State charged
that he had been given a check for
\$25,000 by John D. Archbold of the
Standard Oil company. On a ques-
tion of personal privilege Senator
Penrose admitted in the senate that

he had been given such a check
as charged and added that Mr. Arch-
bold at the same time sent him a
check for \$100,000 for the chairman of
the Republican national committee,
that Col. Roosevelt had asked that
the Archbold donation be doubled
and that the money from both checks
was used in the election of Col.

Roosevelt for President.

Senator Penrose gave to the sen-
ate a variety of interesting informa-
tion and he concluded by asking that
his charges, as well as the charges
made against him be investigated by
the senate committee, and at once.
It remained for the representatives
of the Roosevelt party in the senate
to protest against an immediate in-
vestigation. It is certain however,
that an inquiry will follow promptly
and there is every reason for con-
fidence that the political atmosphere
will be cleared by a thorough inves-
tigation.

The Regular Republicans of Penn-
sylvania firmly believe that Senator
Penrose has performed a signal ser-
vice for his state in unmasking
those who have been guilty of false
pretense in bolting their party in
the pending Presidential campaign.

A MILLION WOMEN VOTE.

According to a statement issued by
Director Durand of the Census Bu-
reau, over a million and a quarter
women are voters in the United
States. There are six States in which
women have the right to vote, and
Director Durand, in his classification,
gives the number of women of vot-
ing age who have the right to vote
at all elections.

The whole number of women in
these six States of voting age in
1910 was 1,346,925, of whom 654,784,
or 48.5 per cent, were native whites
of native parentage; 333,925, or 24.7
per cent, native whites of foreign
or mixed parentage; 327,682, or 24.3
per cent, foreign-born whites; 13,
488, or 1 per cent negroes and 17,
046, or 1.3 per cent, "all others," that
is, Indians, and Chinese, Japanese
and other Asiatics. The number in
each State was: California, 671,
386; Colorado, 213,425; Idaho, 69,818;
Utah, 85,729; Washington 277,727;
Wyoming, 28,840.

It is confidently expected that
within the next two or three years
several other States in which women
are recognized as people will be ad-
ded to the progressive States men-
tioned. The enfranchisement of wo-
men in Pennsylvania is one of the live
States issues.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

A man with a double chin isn't usu-
ally a man of few words.

Anticipation is the greatest thing
in the world along about vacation
time.

The inevitable in these days of
rapid living is, of course, a moving-
picture trust.

The hardest man to reform is the
one who knows and acknowledges he
is doing wrong.

Democrats are going to keep rec-
ord of expenses during the campaign.
That alone seems unusual.

Abe Martin remarks that "a kind
husband is one that will sleep on a
rug to accommodate his wife's folks."

It unfortunately happens often that
the man who succeeds in being a
"home lover" succeeds in nothing
else.

If somebody else would form a new
party now, having the influence that
Roosevelt has, there might be some
real fun.

Some people when they are sick are
like closing out sales of certain mer-
chants—always intending to quit
business.

Uniontown expects to spend about
\$12,000 for its old home week. Some
of the merchants will probably be
wearing this summer's suit next
summer as a result.

Congressman Foss of Illinois as-
serts that Wilson and the platform on
which he is running are not on speak-
ing terms. Which leads an exchange
to remark that they are the platform
is not running on it but from it.

Some people are figuring on what
the House of Representatives would
do if it got a chance to finally decide
the Presidential election. The same
ones are the fellows who figure on
the probable price of a man's casket
when he gets a bad cold.

PICKED UP IN PASSING

"We need a rural mail delivery out
our way," said A. M. Young, Satur-
day. Mr. Young is a prominent res-
ident of Fallowfield township, and
lives too far out of Charleroi to be
able to conveniently come to the of-
fice here ever day. "I'd take your
daily paper instead of the weekly,"
Mr. Young continued, "if I could get
it regularly but as it is I do not get
to the postoffice every day and would
miss a number of consecutive issues,
which is too much bother. We have
an unch of residents where I live who
are inconvenienced the same way for
lack of adequate mail service."

This statement is but another ar-
gument why Charleroi business peo-
ple should get busy and have the ru-
ral route restored which was taken
away from us because in the opinion
of Congressman E. F. Acheson we
were not "good" politically. The
conditions in Mr. Young's community
works to the detriment of Charleroi
business houses. The people there
are not getting the special rates and
offerings the merchants have here
from time to time, and consequently
much trade is lost to the town.

It is communities like this where
the mail order houses get in their
work and the soap clubs flourish.

"It's a whole lot easier to sell in-
surance to a man 50 years old and
over, than to a young fellow between
the ages of 21 and 30," said J. K.
Brumbaugh, who represents the
Equitable Life Assurance Society in
this district. "Most young fellows,
when you talk life insurance to them
do not realize the benefits that ac-
crue. In the confidence of their
ability to win out in the contest for
success, the most of them believe
that by the time they are 50 years
old they will have their fortunes
made and be on easy street. Con-
sequently they think that the money
they would spend on insurance pre-
miums will realize them more in busi-
ness or speculative ventures. So
many of them put off insurance when
by taking advantage of the lower
rates they could build up a substan-
tial protective fund."

"However, by the time a man is
50 years old and has passed through all
the vicissitudes and disappointments
of life, he realizes the benefits of in-
surance protection. In many in-
stances that is the only means he
can see for leaving an estate to
those dependent upon him and to pro-
vide for business contingencies, so
he readily takes advantage of the op-
portunities offered in that line. This
protection and provision for the fu-
ture costs him a whole lot more than
if he had taken advantage of the op-
portunity earlier in life. The great
majority of big premiums that are
now being written are on the lives of
men in middle age."

The London Society.
In London, where there is perfect
control of his district, the London po-
liceman is the nearest possible ap-
proach to perfection. To the stranger
he seems the politest of all the London-
ers. The shop people in London are, in
the average, both stupid and rude; the
supposedly well bred people in Hyde
park, if a hapless vagabond were to
come to them for information, would
be either insolent or unintelligible; the
policeman, however, seems invariably
polite, wonderfully well informed and
furnished with English that is not
nearly so atrociously cockney as that
of those who fancy themselves his bet-
ters—"Vagabond Journeys, the Human
Comedy at Home and Abroad," by Per-
cival Pollard.

An Explorer's Stratagem.
Sir Harry Johnston, the famous ex-
plorer, once escaped from a very tight
corner in Africa by a queer stratagem.
A score or two of murderous natives
had surrounded his tent, into which
before rushing in they sent an envoy.
The envoy was told the smallpox was
in the camp, and a wretched Albino
was sent out as the awful example.
In five minutes the scared tribesmen
had vanished. As Sir Harry well knew,
they feared the "white disease" more
than all the inventions of Maxim.

An Accomplishment to Be Revived.
Tommy Hardup—Can you whistle,
Mr. Wigwag? Wigwag—No, my boy.
My whistling days are over. Tommy
—Then you'd better learn again. Wig-
wag—Why? Tommy—"Cause I heard
you say he owed you some money and
you'd have to whistle for it."

Left Handed.
Among the world's left handed gen-
iuses was Leonardo da Vinci, who
wrote a treatise on aviation, the hand-
writing of which travels from the right
side of the page to left. Nelson, too,
was left handed, but that was from
necessity.

It is often recalled a story of the
mural Nelson's visit to Yarmouth to re-
ceive the freedom of the borough. "A
storm met him on his landing, but the
danger failed to prevent his appear-
ance on the quay. When the freeman's
oath was tendered to him the town
clerk noticed that the hero placed his
left hand on the book. Shocked at the
legal impropriety he said, 'Your right
hand, my lord.' That," observed Nel-
son, "is at Yarmouth."

MURDER CHARGE

ON SCHEDULE FOR THIS WEEK

Three Men Charged With Slaying of Foreigner at Canonsburg

Verdicts were received in two cases
in court at noon Saturday and an ad-
journment taken until today at 1
o'clock. Benny Askovitz, charged on
the Bessemer Coal & Coke company
at Besco, East Bethlehem township,
was found not guilty and the costs
were put on the private prosecutor.

In the case of Edward Kelly, of
West Middletown, charged with false
pretense, the jury found him not
guilty, but placed half the costs on
him and the other half on the private
prosecutor I. Lipshitz. The prosecu-
tor alleged that Kelly had sold him a
horse, guaranteeing the animal, which
afterwards proved to be unsound.

One of the first cases to be called
today is a murder case. This the
case against Homer Caldwell, Charles
Johnson and James Oley, colored,
who are charged with killing a fore-
igner at Canonsburg several weeks
ago. The victim was found beaten
to death with his clothing missing.
The three negroes were arrested a
few hours later, and indicted for the
crime.

CELEBRATES UPON HIS RETURN AND LANDS IN LOCKUP

Like many others in various sta-
tions of life, John Dassing found he
couldn't stay away from Charleroi
and Saturday made his appearance
from Toronto, Ohio, moving to a
house on Lucella avenue. Apparently
he considered such an important
event as him moving back worth cel-
ebrating. The neighbors objected
and called the police. When they ar-
rived there was a noise that indicat-
ed that John was engaged in the
delectable and unusually interesting
pastime of breaking up housekeeping
through the means of breaking up
the furniture. Haled by Chief of
Police Albright, he responded merrily
asking if the patrol wagon was in
shape. Interposing no serious objec-
tions to the idea of a ride in the
police gasoline cart, he nopped in,
and was removed to the police sta-
tion. Pleading his case right well,
Sunday morning John was let off
with a nominal fine by Burgess Ris-
beck. He was the only person arrest-
ed Sunday night, things being unu-
sually quiet considering the big
crowd in town.

PROPERTIES SOLD UNDER HAMMER BY SHERIFF LUTTON

The following properties were dis-
posed of under the sheriff's hammer
at Washington Saturday.

Two lots in Charleroi on McKean
avenue, 22-100 feet property of Mrs.
E. S. Eisenbeis, at the suit of the
Borough of Charleroi. Sold to Eliza
S. Eisenbeis, consideration \$4,000.

Eight lots in North Charleroi,
each fronting 30 feet on Conrad ave-
nue, property of M. J. Tylavsky, at
the suit of R. H. Rush, cashier. Sold
to Harry W. Scott, S. L. Woodward
and Davis Woodward, consideration
\$514.

Lot in Charleroi on Lincoln avenue
property of Lulu Kirsner, et al, at the
suit of the borough of Charleroi.
Sold to D. M. McCloskey, considera-
tion \$364.19, costs.

Temperance Legion to Meet.

The Loyal Temperance Legion
which is to participate in the Tuesday
afternoon program at the W. C. T. U.
convention is to meet tomorrow
afternoon at the reading rooms at
Fifth street and Washington avenue
to go from there to the Christian
church, where the meeting will be
held. All are requested to be pres-
ent.

The Only Fear.
New Merchant—How big an ad-
vertisement would you advise? Advertis-
ing Man—That depends on how many tons of cus-
tomers your store floor will sustain.
You wouldn't want 'em to break
through into the cellar, of course.
Pack.

Luxury on Shipboards.
Sumptuously furnished vessels were
known centuries ago. The ship that Ar-
chimedes designed for Hiero II., king
of Syracuse, not only was wonderfully
decorated—the story of the float was
told in marquetry, but there were flow-
er beds on the promenade deck, a gym-
nasium, staterooms with three beds, a
library, bathroom with hot and cold
water, stables and horses, fish ponds
and many fair rooms paved with agate
and precious stones. And this vessel
was designed as a carrier of wheat. It
was first named the Syracusan, but
afterward the Alexandrian. Archime-
des wrote a poem in its honor, and
Hiero, in gratitude and appreciation,
sent him a thousand measures of
sheep and thoughtfully prepaid the
expense. Mosechion gives a detailed
description of this ship. Then there was
the Egyptian vessel, the joy of Ptolemy
Philopator, with galleries and prome-
nades, a temple of Venus with her
statue, a drinking hall, belvederes, a
groto the sides of which were deco-
rated with precious stones set in or-
naments of gold.—Boston Herald.

Real Optimism.
"What a grand old world this is!
Have you ever seen a more perfect
one?"
"Has your salary been raised?"
"No."
"New boy at your house?"
"Oh, no! nothing like that."
"Perhaps you have received word
that you are heir to a fortune?"
"Nothing of that kind has happened
to me."
"Perhaps you have written a play
that somebody has accepted for a pro-
duction?"
"I'm not a writer. Why do you
make such a suggestion?"
"I'm just trying to figure out why
you think the world is so grand and
the day so beautiful."
"Oh, you're one of those who can't
understand why one may be optimistic
without having some material reason
for it, eh? By the way, I've just sold
my house for \$2,500 more than I paid
for it eight months ago."—Chicago
Record-Herald.

Frog Egg Curiosities.
Frog eggs are laid before they re-
ally become eggs in the true sense of
that word. They are always laid under
water and when first deposited are cov-
ered with a sort of envelope in the
shape of a thin membrane. In this
stage they are very small, but as soon
as they come in contact with the wa-
ter they rapidly absorb that element
and in so doing go through a queer
transformation. The thin membrane
containing the little seedlike eggs is
quickly changed into great lumps of a
clear jelly-like substance, each section
joined to the other, the whole forming
a string from a few inches to several
feet in length. On the inside of each
of these lumps of jelly the eggs come
to perfection and in due course of time
add their quota to the frog population
of the world.

Defense of Literature.
Thackeray was a past patron of the
royal literary fund and frequently ap-
peared at its annual dinners. It was
at one of these dinners on May 14,
1851—that the novelist made a noble
vindication of the dignity of letters.
"We don't want patronage," he said, "we
want friends, and I think God we
have them. And as for any idea that
our calling is despised by the world, I
do, for my part, protest against and
deny the whole statement. I have been
in all sorts of society in this world,
and I have never been despised that I
know of. I don't believe there has
been a literary man of the slightest
merit or of the slightest mark who did
not greatly advance himself by his lit-
erary labors. * * * And therefore I say
don't let us be puffed any more."

Fishing For Sheep.
When sheep were first introduced
into Cornwall, England, a dock which
had strayed from the uplands on to
Grithian sands were caught there by
the tide and ultimately carried into St.
Ives bay during the night. There the
floating flock was observed from the
St. Ives fishing boats, whose crews,
never having seen sheep, took them for
some new kind of fish and did their
best to secure them both by hooks and
lines and by netting. Those they se-
cured they brought home triumphantly
next morning as a catch to which even
pilchards were as nothing.

Reminiscence.
"Do you remember the war you used
to write the same wise sentence over
and over again in your copybook?"
"Yes," replied the politician. "Those
were the happy days. You weren't
afraid somebody was going to dig up
something you had scribbled off in an
idle moment and use it against you in
a campaign."—Washington Star.

Quite Businesslike.
He had written to the magazine ed-
itor's daughter asking if she could re-
turn his love.

"How careless of him!" she said,
throwing the epistle in the wastebas-
ket. "He should have inclosed return
postage."—Philadelphia Record.

Her Pertinent Query.
"Mother," asked the little one on the
occasion of a number of guests being
present at dinner, "will the dessert
last the night of the week?"—Sacred Heart Review.

Answering Her Father.
"Could you support my daughter in
the style to which she has been accus-
tomed?"
"I have never tried such wild eco-
nomy, sir,"—Life.

Of all persons, the most culpable
in the most culpable manner.

Money to Loan

\$10 Upward
on furniture, pianos, organs, etc.
Everything left in your possession.
Loan repaid in small weekly or
monthly payments. Low rates and
easy terms guaranteed. We make
loans anywhere within 20 miles
of Charleroi. All business strictly
confidential.

American Loan Co.

211 Fifth St. Charleroi, Pa.

Open Evenings Until 8
O'clock

Business Directory

Lulu Chessrown Darragh

TEACHER OF PIANO
AND HARMONY

Graduate of Beaver College. Degree of
Master of Music Conferred
CHARLEROI SATURDAYS
Address, 1013 Main St., Monongahela,
Pa. Call Bell Phone 181-J

Charleroi Phone 161-C

Harry H. May

TINNING AND SLATING

Warm Air Heating. Agent for the
Rasor Furnace. Five Year
Guarantee.

Main Street Bentleyville, Pa.

223 Fallowfield Avenue, Charleroi, Pa.

Manicuring, Shampooing, Hair Dress-
ing and Weaving, Face and Body
Massaging, Charleroi.

MRS. NIALE

506 Fallowfield Avenue

Bell Phone 108 J

Hugh E. Fergus

Attorney-At-Law

Fallowfield Avenue, Charleroi

When You Go Away From Home

when you are not known,
avoid all trouble in regard to
funds by carrying

American Bankers As- sociation Travelers' Cheques

These Cheques are equally
useful for travelers in a mer-
ica or abroad They IDENT-
ITY the holder to hotels,
ticket agents and merchants
who accept them at face
value in payment of ac-
counts. They are not
available to finder or thief,
if lost or stolen.

Let us explain the system

BANK OF CHARLEROI

Charleroi, Pa.

Capital and Surplus

\$310,000.00

Open Saturday Evenings

The Purpose of an Advertisement

is to serve your needs.
It will help sell your
goods—talk to the
people you want to
reach. An advertise-
ment in this paper
is a reference guide
to those whose wants
are worth supplying.

What You Want How You Want It

When You Want It

For anything in the
line of printing come
to us and we will
guarantee you satisfactory work
at prices that are right

THE GNU IS A PUZZLE.

It Seems to Be a Cross Between the Horse, Cow and Deer.

It is called the gnu and is a native of South Africa. The gnu is a puzzle. We have called it a horse, but it is more like a cow. It really seems to be a cross between the horse, the cow and the deer. It has the head and horns of a cow, the tail, the mane and whiskers of the horse and the legs of a deer. Altogether the gnu is one of the most singular creatures on earth.

The gnu inhabits the hilly districts of South Africa, roaming all over the country in vast herds. As far as travelers have yet penetrated it is found, and it is fortunate that it is so, for the flesh of the gnu forms excellent food. Gnus are, however, extremely wild and being very quick in their movements, are difficult to shoot. Upon the first alarm the whole herd scampers away in single file, following a leader. When seen from a distance they look like a troop of horses.

Their speed is very great, and when first disturbed they do not exert it, but kick out their heels and begin butting at anything that comes in their way, pushing the intruder from them. These hard pressed they seldom show fight, but when brought to bay they will defend themselves desperately. They dart forward upon their enemy with great fury, and unless he remains cool and collected he probably will not escape.

STEALING A RAILROAD.

Not In a Financial Way, but by Carrying It Off Bodily.

No stranger theft was ever committed than the "lifting" of an entire railroad, twelve and one-half miles in length, which once connected Birt and Portumna in Ireland.

The line had cost \$450,000, and for years it did service for the Great Southern and Western Railway company until the year 1874, when the company, which had been running it at a loss, washed its hands of it. The line was derelict. Nobody wanted it. For a few years it stretched its use less length through north Tipperary. Then its neighbors began to turn covetous eyes on it.

Bolts and screws and other portable trides began to vanish. A few prosecutions were instituted, but the charges were withdrawn. Nobody seemed to care. The thieves, thus encouraged, grew bolder. Farmers brought their carts and horses and loaded them with spoils of rails, sleepers, switches and telegraph wires. One goodly station vanished, to its last brick and door, in a single night.

They were great times for Tipperary. Boatloads of booty, hundreds of tons of rails, were sent away from Portumna by unlicensed "contractors," and the work of spoliation went on until not as much as a turntable was left.—Argonaut.

Dickens' Den.

Dickens' den for his material surroundings did not end with his bed room. His favorite writing place at Gadshill was a Swiss chalet in the shrubbery, and this he fitted up in a most ingenious fashion. "I have put mirrors in the chalet where I write," he says in one of his letters, "and they reflect and refract in all kinds of ways the leaves that are quivering at the windows and the great fields of waving corn and the sail dotted river. My room is up among the branches of the trees, and the birds and the butterflies fly in and out, and the green branches shoot in at the open windows, and the lights and the shadows of the clouds come and go with the rest of the company. The scent of the flowers and indeed of everything that is growing for miles and miles is most delicious."—London Chronicle.

Judging the Colt.

The Arabs have two methods of estimating the height to which a colt will grow, the first being to stretch a cord from the nostril over the ears and down along the neck and compare this measurement with that from the withers to the feet and the other method being to compare the distance between the knee and the withers with that from the knee to the coronet. In the first method it is considered that a colt will grow as much taller as the first measurement exceeds that of the second, and in the second method, if the proportion is as two to one, the horse will grow no taller.

Pedestrians.

A teacher in a primary school was endeavoring to make clear to her class the meaning of the words "equestrianism" and "pedestrianism" when she put this query to one small boy: "What is a pedestrian?"

"He is one of those fellows," said the boy, "who makes an awful kick when an automobile runs him down."—New York Press.

No Further Delay.

Abner Slopook (desperately)—M-m-m! I name the day? Jenima Jones (deceitfully)—No! Abner Slopook (in alarm)—Why? Jenima Jones (frankly)—Because if you put it off as long you did your proposal we never will be married. I'll name the day myself!—Cleveland Leader.

Harmonious.

"They say Mrs. Jelliffe has given up that pet white poodle of hers," said Mrs. Johnson.

"Yes," said Mrs. Whilliger. "She's in deep mourning for Mr. Jelliffe, you know, so she has exchanged Toby for a black and tan."—Harper's Weekly.

The resources of the scholar are proportioned to his confidence in the attribution of the book.

BUSY CELL TOILERS.

The Marvelous Work They Constantly Perform in the Blood.

The blood cells are the most numerous of the cell community and are exceedingly numerous, there being over 7,000,000,000 of the red blood cells alone. These red blood cells move in the blood currents, carrying through the arteries each its little load of oxygen, which it transports to the distant tissues that they may be invigorated and vitalized anew, and, returning, carrying through the veins the debris and waste products of the system to the great crematory of the lungs, where the waste is burned and thrown off from the body.

Like the ships that sail the sea, each cell carries its outgoing cargo and returns with another one. Some of these cells perform the office of special repairmen, forcing their way through the walls of the blood vessels and penetrating the tissues in order to perform their special tasks.

There are several other kinds of cells in the blood besides the carriers just mentioned. There are the wonderful soldier and police cells, which maintain order and fight battles when necessary. The white cells are on the constant lookout for germs, bacteria and other microscopic disturbers of the peace of the body.

When these tiny policemen discover vagrant germs or criminal bacteria they rush upon the intruder and, trying him up in a mesh, proceed to devour him. If the intruder be too large or vigorous a call for assistance is sent out, and the reserve police rush to the assistance of their brothers and overpower the disturber of the peace.

Sometimes when the vagrants are too numerous the policemen throw them out from the body by means of pimples, boils and similar eruptions. In case of infectious diseases an army corps is ordered out in full strength, and a royal fight is waged between the invading army and the defenders of home and country.—William Walker Atkinson in Nautilus.

CHINESE SIGNBOARDS.

Poetic Gems to Attract Business to Shops in Peking.

W. Simpson in "Meeting the Sun" writes: "I saw in Peking a list of signboards, and a few samples of them will illustrate their general character: 'Shop of Heaven Sent Luck,' 'Shop of Celestial Principles,' 'The Nine Felicities Prolonged,' 'Mutton Shop of Morning Twilight,' 'The Ten Virtues All Complete,' 'Flowers Rise to the Milky Way.'"

"In these signs we can see that the Chinese can combine the soul of a poet with the pocket of a shopman. Contrast such efforts with 'The Noted Eel Pie House' of the London streets and one must feel that we are outer barbarians. Carlyle quotes a Chinese signboard, 'No Cheating Here,' but I could not find anything like it in the list. 'Good and Just According to Heaven' ought to satisfy the ideal notions of the author of 'Sartor Resartus.'"

"The Honest Pen Shop of Li" implies that other pen shops are not honest. The "Steel Shop of the Pockmarked Wang" suggests that any peculiarity of a shopman may be used to impress the memory of customers. Snub noses, squint eyes, lame legs and bump backs might all be used in this way.

A charcoal shop calls itself the "Fountain of Beauty," and a place for the sale of coal indulges in the title of "Heavenly Embroidery." An oil and wine establishment is the "Neighborhood of Chief Beauty," a description the realization of which it is hard to conceive anywhere in Peking. "The Thrice Righteous" one would scarcely expect from an opium shop.—London Globe.

Blocked by an Iceberg.

Discussing the iceberg question, Professor John Milne of London writes that the year he visited Newfoundland one of these ice mountains had stuck in the Narrows, which is the entrance to St. John's harbor. The capital of Newfoundland was bottled up. "A fort pounded at the intruder for a time, but it might as well have pounded at the Karakoram mountains. The monster stopped all traffic either in or out. On the third day, however, it heeled over and sailed away."

Awful Ignorance.

Young Man With Lavender Tie, Pink Shirt and Bright Purple Socks—Say, Jim Lawrence is a queer duck. He pronounces his words so queer! The other day he was telling some girls about going to the Blank inn for a "tabbedote" dinner. As soon as we left the girls I asked him what he meant and come to find out he meant table de boter! Ha, ha, ha!—Chicago Tribune.

Her Discourse.

"My dear," mildly expostulated her husband, "I said only half a dozen words and you have talked about them for forty-five minutes."

"Well," snapped Mrs. Vick-Senn, "the preacher does that sort of thing every Sunday morning and you never kick about it."—Chicago Tribune.

At Sixes and Sevens.

"I married my first husband for money."

"Then you are very happy now, I suppose?"

"No. Alas, no! You see, my first husband married me for love and my second for money."

A Special Favor.

Customer—I want a ton of coal. Dealer—Well, sir, what size? Customer—Well, if it's not asking too much, I'd like to have a 2,500 pound ton.—Brooklyn Life.

THE BLACK SQUAD

Grimy Vulcans That Feed the Fires on Ocean Liners.

HEROES OF THE STOKEHOLD.

These Models of Human Grit Practically Brave Death Every Time They Face the Blistering Searing Blasts of Heat From the Glowing Furnaces.

An inferno, all smoke and heat and fire and nakedness, is the stokehold of an ocean liner. As you enter it, picking your way over the burning ashes, the hot blast from the furnace mouths smites you in the face; it scorches your eyes and sears your lungs with every gasping breath you draw. Your impulse is to turn and fly. Life seems impossible in such an atmosphere.

And yet the inferno burns with life and strenuous almost savage industry. Opposite the huge boilers, quivering with suppressed power, like so many chained giants, are the figures of men as if carried in ebony, gasping with the sweat that streams from every pore. They are working furiously, with muscles swelling and knotting as if they would burst through their sheath of skin—humans in quick succeeding poses of fierce labor which would delight the eye of the sculptor and baffle his skill.

Gathering up a shovelful of coals, each man propels them with a quick forward thrust of the body into the white hot heart of the furnace and with a dextrous turn of the wrist spreads them evenly over the fire. Then, quick as the eye can follow, another shovelful succeeds and another, as if life itself hung on the breathless swiftness of the sequence.

Such is the stokehold in which the vulcans of our mammoth liners and battleships feed the greedy furnaces, which keep the propellers revolving to the tune of twenty knots and more an hour—the men of the "black gang" who, clad in trousers almost as black as their grimy bodies, and with a filthy "sweat rag" loosely knotted round their necks, toil thus for four hours at a stretch, until the last "ounce" is taken out of them, and they crawl back to their quarters for a well earned eight hours of rest.

If a fireman faints, overcome by the heat and exhaustion, he is quickly laid aside in some corner, with a little tepid water dashed on his face, and there he is left until he "comes round," while his fellows ply shovel and "slice" (the latter to clear the fire periodically from refuse with a fencer's energy than before, adding the fallen man's labor to their own. The moment he recovers consciousness he struggles to his feet, seizes the shovel and is at it again. "Go off watch?" Not he! He's as good a man as any, and the fireman never knows when he's beaten.

To call such men heroes is no abuse of an often misused word. They are not only the last word in human grit and pluck—for your fireman will die rather than give in—they are heroes who face death every time they enter the stokehold, as lightly as other men would sit down to their dinners. At any moment a fusible plug may fly, a boiler tube collapse, a gauge glass may splinter, and the captain may have occasion to "regret" that some good man or other has fallen a victim to his duty.

His ship may be sinking, the rushing water swirling knee deep over the plates on which he is standing, but no thought of the boats and an escape to life is for him. He must stick to his post until the last fire is drawn and if he has time to race up the escape ladder to the boat deck well and good. If not—the odds are all against him—he goes down, a "route, inglorious" hero, to his death. It is all part of the day's work for which he draws his meager pay, with a cheerful acceptance of the fact that his life will be short and certainly not merry, for you find few stokers who have passed their forty-fifth birthday.

It is not only that the fireman's muscles and stamina must bear this human strain. He must watch the gauge glasses with the keen eyes of a lynx to see that the line of bubbling beads never rises above or falls below the level that denotes safety. He must know his boilers as a jockey knows his mount; which of them requires coaxing and which requires forcing to stimulate its sluggishness, for boilers, it is said, have as many whims and caprices as a woman.

On the whole, the stoker is no unamiable man. He may growl at his food, though he often fares "like a fighting cock" aboard; he may have a vocabulary which would make the average barge crew with envy, but he will laugh you to scorn if you suggest that his work is too hard and that he is not "crane" to the backbone.—London Answers.

No Hearsay Evidence.

A rural magistrate, listening to the testimony of the witness, interrupted him, saying:

"You said that you made a personal examination of the premises. What did you find?"

"Oh nothing of consequence," replied the witness. "A beggarly account of empty boxes," as Shakespeare says.

"Never mind what Shakespeare said about it," said the magistrate. "He will be summoned to testify for himself if he knows anything about the case."—London Tit-Bits.

It is impossible to find a lasting power upon injustice and treachery.—Demosthenes.

DO MINORITIES RULE?

And is There Really Such a Creature as "The Average Man?"

A very strong and racking doubt has got into my mind. One of the very mudsills of my subconsciousness, a very "sleepy" of my cosmic house, has been loosened, and all sorts of strange fancies, like little white and leggy insects, are scampering among my wits.

For it has occurred to me that, after all, the minority are in the majority. I know it sounds crazy. I know that Heaven be thanked! I am spared the last illusion of the insane that I am sane.

But while I have always lived, moved and had my being under conviction that the majority not only rules but also actually exists, come to think of it, I have never seen a majority, while everywhere about us is the large, active and exceedingly vocal and assertive minority.

The majority of the people in the United States believe in our present form of government, yet I never met a man in my life that did not think he could improve it.

The majority are sound and well, but did you ever run across a well woman?

The majority are sane, yet have you ever found one man indubitably so?

The fact of the matter is that the average man is a myth; he is a mathematical hypothesis; he exists only for the purpose of statistics and arguments; he is the stuff out of which generalities are formed. He is like an atom or a kibowitz or a nebular hypothesis. Everybody is abnormal. Normality is merely the imaginary point where the abnormalities balance.

I never talked any length of time with a human being who did not by and by say something like "Well, I am peculiar, I know." "I am strange." "I am not like most folks," or words to that effect.

Strange that the entire population of the globe is in the minority!

The rarest person in the world to find is the one who does, says or thinks as most people do.—Frank Crane in Chicago News.

Waiting at the Plate.

No team ever won a pennant that was not a "waiting team"—that is, one that could compel the opposing pitcher to "put 'em over in the groove." It does not necessarily follow that to be a "good waiting team" a team must draw many free passes to first. The object is not so much to force the pitcher to serve four wide pitches as to force him to use his full strength and to get him "in the hole," which in baseball means to force him into a position where, to avoid giving a pass, he must pitch the ball over the plate. If the count is two balls and no strikes the batter is morally certain the next will be over the plate, whether it is straight or a curve, and he also knows that in his anxiety to make certain of throwing the ball over the plate the pitcher will not dare "put as much on" the ball as he would do if there were two strikes and one or two balls called. Therefore he is practically certain that the next ball will be a good one to hit, and he will "set himself." "Grab a toe hold" and double his chances of a base hit.—Hugh S. Fullerton in American Magazine.

An Exclamation of Compliments.

Howard—What a fine party trick! Powell—I don't think the inside meaning of it is very deep.—New York Press.

Lazy Little Puss.

Sue—Wouldn't you just like to be as happy as a lark? Prue—No, indeed. Think of the time they have to get up.—Linniers.

THE MARTIN SCHOOL

Liberty Ave. & 5th Street, Pittsburgh Pa.

A wide-awake, reliable shorthand and commercial school that has a national reputation for thoroughness. Instruction and equipment the best. A position for every graduate. Call or send for catalogue.

John P. McConahey, Principal Helen J. Farris, Ass't. Principal

Animals That Are Always Enemies.

Many animals are born with an inherent antipathy for other animals. The excessive fear shown by young rabbits which for the first time smell a ferret and of young turkeys which hear the shrill cry of a hawk they have never heard or seen before are proved examples of the strength of these instinctive antipathies. But the case of the weasel and rat is, perhaps, more to be noticed because of the greater equality of the antagonists. The feud is so bitter that a meeting between them almost certainly means death to one or both. Friendships are not uncommon between the cat and dog and have been known between a dog and wolf, but the mutual attitude of the weasel and rat is invariably war—war that is waged to the death.

Robert Barr Once Showed a Portrait of Mark Twain to a Silk Merchant of Lyons.

"Tell me who that is," Mr. Barr said. The merchant gazed at the portrait and answered, "I should say he was a statesman." "Supposing you wrong in that, what would be your next guess?" asked Mr. Barr. "If he is not a maker of history he is perhaps a writer of it—a great historian, probably. Of course it is impossible for me to guess accurately except by accident, but I use the adjective 'great' because I am convinced this man is great in his line, whatever it is. If he makes silk he makes the best." Mr. Barr told the French merchant who the portrait represented and said, "You have summed him up in your last sentence."—London News.

The Lion and the Lamb.

The hardest thing to train a wild beast to do is to perform with a weak, defenseless animal. In one of the big circuses some years ago an effort was made to persuade a very docile old lion to lie down with a lamb. The idea was certainly a good one, but it took several lambs and also several months before the lion, which was willing to do any kind of trick, would allow a lamb to enter his den with impunity. Twice he killed a lamb in the presence of his trainer, and once he nearly killed the trainer, who tried to pull away the carcass. Finally the lion would tolerate the lamb in the den just so long as the keeper stood over it with an iron bar. But the performance was so efficiently forced and so lacking in smoothness and interest that it was abandoned after two or three attempts.

Bird's Nest of Steel.

In the Museum of Natural History at Solothurn, in Switzerland, there is a bird's nest made entirely of steel. There are a number of clockmaking shops at Solothurn, and in the yards of these shops there are often found lying discarded or broken springs of clocks. One day a clockmaker worked in a tree in his yard a bird's nest of peculiar appearance. Examining it he found that a pair of warblers had built a nest entirely of clock springs. It was more than four inches across and perfectly comfortable for the birds. After the feathered architects had reared their brood the nest was taken to the museum, where it is preserved as a striking illustration of the skill of birds in turning their surroundings to advantage in building their nests.

THE ELEVATOR BOY.

In Chicago He Made Rapid Progress in Becoming an Expert.

The first day he is occupied mainly in learning how to run his elevator. The second day he is so delighted with his position that he makes every effort to give all the information asked of him.

The third day he gets his uniform and begins acquainting himself with telling the passengers to step lively.

The fourth day he learns how to advise anxious inquirers to look at the bulletin board or ask the starter.

The fifth day he is so thoroughly versed in the duties of his position that he can run the car past people who are yelling "Down" or "Up" and three floors away from them wait back the gentle admonition to "push the button." Also he is now able to

run the car up and down the shafts too far and then refuse to go back.

The sixth day he is an adept and demonstrates it by sitting the door quickly in the face of the man who is a second late, also by stopping the car and dropping a couple of doors to take on the passengers with huge blond rats, who naturally must possess the button.

He is now a real elevator boy and wonders what right the public thinks it has, anyway, to call him Post.

Dear Little Edward.

Uncle—What have you learned at school today, Edward? Edward—Just how to take the back of my history and fix a real good Indian story into it, so the teacher can't find out that I ain't studying.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It is very easy to get angry with somebody for doing what it would be very unreasonable for anybody to get angry over if you do it.

Honest Advice to Consumptives

Somehow there exists a vast amount of skepticism as to the possibility of curing Consumption. We state none but facts, and are sincere in what we assert. If ourselves afflicted with Tuberculosis, we should do precisely what we ask others to do—take Eckman's Alternative promptly and faithfully. The reason we should do this and warrant we have for asking all Consumptives to take it is that we have the reports of many cures, one of which follows:

1618 Susquehanna Ave., Phila., Pa.
"Gentlemen: For two years I was afflicted with hemorrhages of the lungs, the number totaled nearly one hundred. Our family physician advised another climate, as to remain would probably be fatal; however, I remained and in February of 1902, I was taken with a severe attack of pneumonia. When I recovered sufficiently to walk about the house I was left with a frightful hacking cough, which no medicine I had taken could alleviate. I was again advised to go to another part of the country. It was at this time, March, 1902, that I learned of Eckman's Alternative. In a short time my cough was gone and I was pronounced 'well' or 'cured.' Since that time I have been free of attacks of pneumonia and I have resorted to no other medicine to effect a cure."

"I am at present in excellent health and feel that as long as I can obtain Eckman's Alternative, I have no fear of Consumption. I cannot speak too highly for the good it has done."
(Signed) HOWARD L. KLOTZ.
Eckman's Alternative is effective in Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Throat and Lung Troubles, and in upbuilding the system. Does not contain poisons, opiates or habit-forming drugs. Ask for booklet of cured cases and write to Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia, Pa. for more evidence. For sale by all leading druggists and

W. F. Henning's, Charleroi, Pa.

Gilt Edge Beer

"Touches the Spot" and puts an "edge" on your appetite

Charleroi Beer Bottled or "From the Wood" Tastes Equally as Good

Brewed scientifically and cleanly from the choicest malt and finest hops, it is

Gilt Edge Beer

any way you "take it"

Brewed at the Charleroi Brewery Charleroi, Pa. of the

Independent Brewing Co. of Pittsburgh.



Fall Opening

In Our Custom Tailoring Department

We wish to announce that an expert designer and cutter will be in Our Custom Tailoring Department

Wednesday & Thursday
Aug. 28 & 29

With a line of woollens showing 500 new fall patterns for Men's Suits, Overcoats and Trousers.

We invite you to call and see this magnificent display and have your measure taken by an expert.

Highest quality of woollens, perfect fit, absolute satisfaction guaranteed.

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY

J. W. Berryman and Son

Fifth and McKean Avenue, CHARLEROI, PENNA.

TALE OF WOE IS THE STORY OF BIG DEFEAT

Charleroi Independents Beaten by Monongahela by Score of 17 to 3

Something was very seriously wrong in the baseball line Saturday on the local field, when the Liggetts of Monongahela through a procedure peculiar because of the effectiveness of it, lambasted the Charleroi Independents. The score when they quit was 17 to 3. The home boys almost blushed.

The terrible affair got a good start in the first inning when the visitors scored seven runs. Some mistakes were made that couldn't be helped.

Keifer was removed by Mathers but that didn't very much stop the scoring, there not being any other honest-to-goodness pitcher on the bench to help out. Cratty and Nichols took turns heaving. Thirteen hits were cleaned off the whole trio. Charleroi got nine hits off Skiles, but they were considerably scattered and weren't good for much in the scoring line. The following is the summary of the tale of woe.

Charleroi	R	H	P	A	E
Mathers, m	1	0	0	0	0
Urban, 2	1	1	4	1	1
Protine, 2	1	1	0	0	0
Roll, 3	0	1	0	3	1
Guder, r-c	0	3	3	2	0
Wilson, 1	0	1	3	0	0
Nichols, lf-p	0	2	3	2	0
Cratty, c-p	0	0	3	0	0
Kuhn, s	0	1	3	3	2
Keifer, p	0	0	0	1	1
Milner, lf	0	0	1	0	0
Total	3	9	27	12	5

Monongahela	R	H	P	A	E
H. McGinty, 2	1	1	2	3	2
V. McGinty, s	2	1	4	8	1
Jenkins, 1	2	1	1	1	0
McKee, r	1	1	0	0	0
Kramer, m	1	1	2	0	0
Murner, c	2	1	6	2	0
Reynolds, lf	4	4	2	0	0
Davis, lf	0	0	0	0	0
Skiles, p	2	2	0	2	0
Mentzer, 3	2	1	0	4	0
Total	17	13	27	21	3

Charleroi 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 1—3
Monongahela 7 0 1 2 0 0 3 3 1—17

Two base hits—Reynolds, Kramer. Three base hits—Mentzer. Stolen bases—Roll, Reynolds. Hit by pitcher—Jenkins, Cratty, Mentzer, Jenkins 2, Guder, Kramer. Struck out—By Keifer 1, by Nichols 1, by Skiles 5. Bases on balls—Off Keifer 1, off Cratty 2, off Nichols 1, off Skiles 6. Umpire—Vernon.

Thousands of middle-aged American women today owe their health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that famous remedy for female ills, which has carried more women safely through the natural changes of her life, than any other remedy the world has ever known. If you are ill, it will pay you to try it.

The great Napoleon in response to a question once asked by a lady, replied "My ideal woman is not the beautiful society belle or the butterfly of fashion, but the matron who reaches middle age in complete preservation of health with stalwart children by her side."

Thousands of middle-aged American women today owe their health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that famous remedy for female ills, which has carried more women safely through the natural changes of her life, than any other remedy the world has ever known. If you are ill, it will pay you to try it.

Thousands of middle-aged American women today owe their health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that famous remedy for female ills, which has carried more women safely through the natural changes of her life, than any other remedy the world has ever known. If you are ill, it will pay you to try it.

Thousands of middle-aged American women today owe their health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that famous remedy for female ills, which has carried more women safely through the natural changes of her life, than any other remedy the world has ever known. If you are ill, it will pay you to try it.

Thousands of middle-aged American women today owe their health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that famous remedy for female ills, which has carried more women safely through the natural changes of her life, than any other remedy the world has ever known. If you are ill, it will pay you to try it.

Thousands of middle-aged American women today owe their health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that famous remedy for female ills, which has carried more women safely through the natural changes of her life, than any other remedy the world has ever known. If you are ill, it will pay you to try it.

Thousands of middle-aged American women today owe their health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that famous remedy for female ills, which has carried more women safely through the natural changes of her life, than any other remedy the world has ever known. If you are ill, it will pay you to try it.

Thousands of middle-aged American women today owe their health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that famous remedy for female ills, which has carried more women safely through the natural changes of her life, than any other remedy the world has ever known. If you are ill, it will pay you to try it.

Thousands of middle-aged American women today owe their health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that famous remedy for female ills, which has carried more women safely through the natural changes of her life, than any other remedy the world has ever known. If you are ill, it will pay you to try it.

Thousands of middle-aged American women today owe their health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that famous remedy for female ills, which has carried more women safely through the natural changes of her life, than any other remedy the world has ever known. If you are ill, it will pay you to try it.

Thousands of middle-aged American women today owe their health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that famous remedy for female ills, which has carried more women safely through the natural changes of her life, than any other remedy the world has ever known. If you are ill, it will pay you to try it.

Thousands of middle-aged American women today owe their health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that famous remedy for female ills, which has carried more women safely through the natural changes of her life, than any other remedy the world has ever known. If you are ill, it will pay you to try it.

Thousands of middle-aged American women today owe their health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that famous remedy for female ills, which has carried more women safely through the natural changes of her life, than any other remedy the world has ever known. If you are ill, it will pay you to try it.

Thousands of middle-aged American women today owe their health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that famous remedy for female ills, which has carried more women safely through the natural changes of her life, than any other remedy the world has ever known. If you are ill, it will pay you to try it.

Thousands of middle-aged American women today owe their health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that famous remedy for female ills, which has carried more women safely through the natural changes of her life, than any other remedy the world has ever known. If you are ill, it will pay you to try it.

Thousands of middle-aged American women today owe their health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that famous remedy for female ills, which has carried more women safely through the natural changes of her life, than any other remedy the world has ever known. If you are ill, it will pay you to try it.

Thousands of middle-aged American women today owe their health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that famous remedy for female ills, which has carried more women safely through the natural changes of her life, than any other remedy the world has ever known. If you are ill, it will pay you to try it.

Thousands of middle-aged American women today owe their health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that famous remedy for female ills, which has carried more women safely through the natural changes of her life, than any other remedy the world has ever known. If you are ill, it will pay you to try it.

Thousands of middle-aged American women today owe their health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that famous remedy for female ills, which has carried more women safely through the natural changes of her life, than any other remedy the world has ever known. If you are ill, it will pay you to try it.

Thousands of middle-aged American women today owe their health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that famous remedy for female ills, which has carried more women safely through the natural changes of her life, than any other remedy the world has ever known. If you are ill, it will pay you to try it.

Thousands of middle-aged American women today owe their health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that famous remedy for female ills, which has carried more women safely through the natural changes of her life, than any other remedy the world has ever known. If you are ill, it will pay you to try it.

MONESSEN SEEKS BASEBALL GAME

Business Men of Steel Town Would Like to Play Charleroi Business Men

FORGET EX-NATIONALS

The business men of Monessen, who hold their annual picnic at Eldora Park Wednesday, have issued a challenge to the business men of Charleroi for a baseball game to be played at the park on that date. Monessen has some good players—or thinks she has—in their midst, and notwithstanding the fact that Charleroi is the home of Governor John K. Tener and "Bill" Phillips, both ex-National Leaguers believes a team from over the river can be selected that can put it over on anything the Charleroi business men can produce—considering that the Governor and "Bill" Phillips are both absent at the present time. It is probable that this deft will be accepted, and Monessen's side will no doubt be added to the already large number that are hanging over Charleroi's fence in the matter of achievements.

LOCAL NOTES

Brief Mention of People and Events in this Community.

Mrs. George Wagner has returned from an trip to Atlantic City and Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. John Condon of Donora visited friends in Charleroi Sunday.

Mrs. Frank MacHale of Pittsburgh visited at the home of Mrs. W. J. Palmer over Sunday.

J. D. Berryman has gone on a two weeks' trip to New York city, where he will view the fall fashions.

Mrs. L. P. Flickinger, Jr., is spending the day in Pittsburgh.

Miss Edith McKean of Woodlawn was a Sunday guest of Miss Lottie Michener.

Samuel Endress has gone to Akron, Ohio, after visiting here.

Charles Suter, department manager of the store of J. W. Berryman & Son, has returned from a visit at Harrisonburg, Va., and Harrisburg.

Mrs. Leo Schwaed has gone to Pittsburgh to visit.

Leo Schwaed, Jr. has returned from a two months' trip to Erie, Kane and points in Illinois and Wisconsin.

Borough Engineer Alexander Gray and his assistant Lloyd Engle, were visitors in Brownsville Saturday night.

Mrs. John Hotz has gone to Frostburg, Md., where she will visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Johnston were Sunday visitors in Pittsburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Stewart and Mrs. N. W. Patton visited at Flatwoods over Sunday.

John Ailes and daughter Miss Eleanor visited friends at Smithfield, Fayette county over Sunday.

County Controller John H. Moffer and Assistant County Controller Charles Ritchie were in Charleroi Saturday on their way to and from Uniontown where they transacted business.

Rev. M. E. Sloan of Pittsburgh a retired minister of the Baptist denomination spent Sunday in Charleroi visiting friends and preached Sunday evening at the First Baptist church.

Mrs. Joseph Wheeler has gone to Findlay, Ohio to visit friends.

Gilbert Riddle, pressman with the Mail, left today for Cleveland, Ohio, where he will spend his vacation.

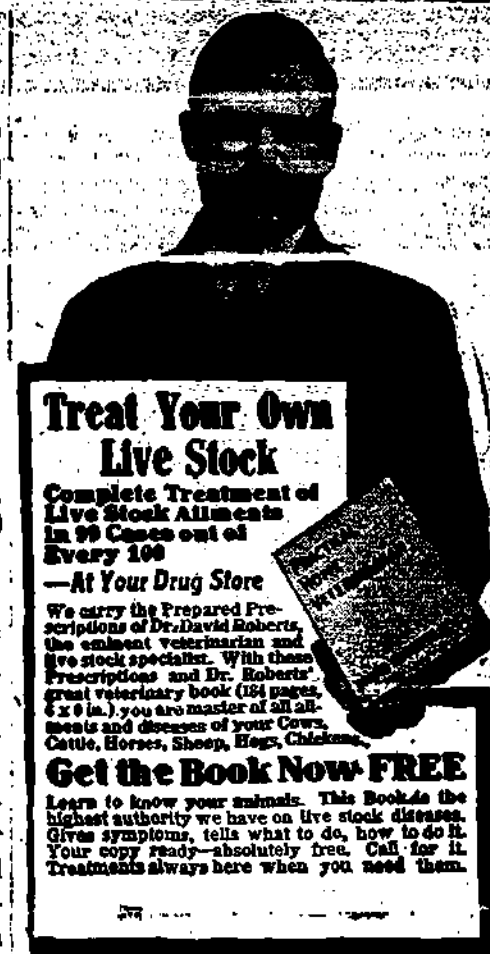
An auto party from McDonald consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Voyer, and mother, Mrs. J. Voyer, Remie Voyer, and Miss Emma Voyer, spent Sunday in Charleroi, the guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. Pardini.

Mr. and Mrs. Watkins of Canton, visited Mr. and Mrs. William Hickey of Lincoln avenue. Mr. Watkins returned home Sunday. Mrs. Watkins will prolong her visit for a few days longer.

John H. Frye and son Lawrence are in Pittsburgh today on business.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Price and Mrs. Della Halstead have returned from a vacation trip to Atlantic City and West Mifflin.

Those from Charleroi who attend-



Treat Your Own Live Stock
Complete Treatment of Live Stock Alliments in 30 Days out of Every 100
—At Your Drug Store
We carry the Prepared Prescriptions of Dr. David Roberts, the eminent veterinarian and live stock specialist. With these Prescriptions and Dr. Roberts' 250-page book (25 pages of 250 illustrations) you are master of all ailments and diseases of your Cattle, Horses, Sheep, Pigs, Chickens, etc.
Get the Book Now FREE
Learn to know your ailments. The book is the highest authority we have on live stock diseases. Gives symptoms, tells what to do, how to do it. Our copy ready—absolutely free. Call for it. Treatments always here when you need them.

CARROLL'S DRUG STORE

"THE REXALL STORE"
623 Fallowfield Avenue, Charleroi
Opposite New Postoffice.

ed the Chalfant family reunion held at Shady Grove Park Saturday were: Miss Price G. Frye, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Warrensford, C. A. Wright, Mrs. J. L. Reeves, J. R. Chalfant and Floyd Chalfant, Mrs. Harry Frye of Washington and Misses Jean and Mary Chalfant, daughters of Rev. and Mrs. H. M. Chalfant, of Harrisburg. J. H. Frye went from here; also Miss Florence Wright of Greenfield, Ind., and Miss Ruth Wright of Pittsburgh who were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Reeves.

NO LITTERING OF SIDEWALKS AT MONONGAHELA

Health and Ordinance Officer Clyde R. Meredith of Monongahela has notified all merchants that beginning with Monday, September 26, he is expected to enforce Ordinance No. 31, entitled: "An Ordinance prohibiting the obstruction or littering of the public squares, streets, avenues, sidewalks, ways and alleys of Monongahela; providing for obstruction of sidewalks and fixing penalties for violation thereof."

Any one violating this ordinance will be prosecuted without further warning, the official says.

ASSUMES POSITION ON MONESSEN PAPER

Milton Crandall, a young newspaper man who for some time has been in charge of the news work on the Belle Vernon Enterprise this morning assumed the position of city editor on the Monessen Independent. Lawrence Watt, the bustling young local news man on the Independent quit his place to go to school. Crandall is an up-to-date newspaper man and a credit to the profession in this part of the valley. He is a hustler and is sure to make good in his new field.

Classified Ads.

WANTED—Boy to work in store. Apply Greenberg's. 329-1f

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Inquire 719 McKean avenue. 328-1f

WANTED—Girl for general housework in small family. Apply 330 Washington avenue. 321-1f

WANTED—500 men to work on State roads near Charleroi borough. Hastings and Piper, contractors, Charleroi, Pa. 3111f

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms. 401 McKean avenue, Clement building. 328-12

FOR SALE—Lot in Lockview, corner Seventh and Orchard avenues. Lot No. 3 block. Price \$400. Inquire of C. E. Reising, Caldwell, Ohio. 3201f

FOR SALE—Tramway map. Duplicated according to law, and contains copy of trespass law. Call at Mail office. 318-1f

LOST—Raincoat, between Charleroi and Eldora Park on August 15. Return to Mail office and receive reward. 3231f

Last Call for OXFORDS

In Men's and Ladies' Misses' and Children's

\$1.00

ADOLPH BEIGEL

502 Fallowfield Ave., CHARLEROI, PA.

SIX CAUGHT IN RAID ON ALLEGED BIG-CRAP GAME

When a party of supposed crap shooters was raided by the police at the back of the Imperial Bottle factory Sunday evening, there was a hurried scampering. Patrolman Gust Brickner shooed the party from their cool retreat at the plot near the lower end of the bottle plant up the river bank towards the Macbeth-Evans factory.

Laughing they ran, thinking their get-away easy. Nearing the fence separating the Imperial property from the Macbeth-Evans plot, they were suddenly encountered by Chief of Police C. W. Albright and Patrolman James Murphy. Scared white, the fleeing crap shooters turned only to see Patrolman Brickner coming up behind. They could not escape except by the river. One, a German, tried this, forgetting that the river had recently softened the ground. He leaped over the bank, and sank into mud over his shoe tops. Tripped he went down. His hands and arms sank into the mud and he was held there as a fly stuck on fly paper.

The German was extracted from his predicament, and taken with the five others who were captured, to the police station, where they put up forfeits of \$10 each to appear for a hearing later.

Police Catch Sextet in Retreat Back of Bottle Works